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Down the Stream.

A maiden stood upon a shore
And heard a lightly-dipping oar.

The morning light was flushing clear,
A thrush was loudly warbling near.

A boat came gliding down the stream,
With ripple soft, and plash and gleam.

She ne'er had seen the youth before,
He ne'er had touched upon that shore;

But when she saw him up the stream,
Fresh from the mountain's early gleam,

The old, old, wonder-working spell
Aroun'd them both like magic fell.

And ere his boat had drifted by,
A change came over wood and sky;

The old familiar stream and shore
Took on a hue unknown before.

He lightly drew his boat to land,
He lightly reached to her his hand.

And, leaving all that they had known,
The two went down the stream alone.

The boatman's arm was good and strong,
The boatman's oar was tough and long,

The maiden's face was sweet and fair;
She felt no faintest fear or care.

She smiled upon her boatman true,
And said, "I trust my life to you."

The thrush sang on the bank alone;
The maiden down the stream had gone.

—*Ellen W. Carey.*

Margery.

Margery came from the crowded town,
Into the busy, hurrying street;
She came from where the green fields meet
And the apple blooms are drifting down
To their bed in the clover sweet.

Pure as the lily which leans to her throat—
Look on her sculptured queenliness
And tell me, must I not confess
That never minstrel knew a note
Could picture half her loveliness?

How modestly her way she plies
Through all the crowd. I fain would swear
That love walked with her everywhere.
It seemed that Cupid kissed her eyes
And nestled in her clustering hair.

Quick blushes came to her cheek so brown
When I spoke a simple word of praise;
She heeded not, she went her ways.
She lifted not her eyes to crown
The rarest of my joyous days.

So Margery went from the crowded town,
Out of the busy, hurrying street,
And to where the green fields meet
And the apple blooms are drifting down
To their beds in the clover sweet.

—*Daniel O'Sullivan.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

The cholera is raging in Trieste, and 16 new cases were reported there on the 20th inst.

Gaudaur and Beach have signed articles to row a race on the Thames on September 18, for £1,000.

Two bombs were recently found by the police on the tracks of the Lake Shore Railroad in Chicago.

The board of aldermen of Knoxville, Tenn., have made a contract for lighting the entire city with electric lights.

The Irish Duke of Leinster has arranged to sell his tenants a large portion of his Kildare estates on an eighteen years purchase plan.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says a passenger steamer plying on the river Volga was burned on the 21st and two hundred lives lost.

In the Sixth Mississippi district, after a close contest, the Democrats have nominated Col. Stockdale for Congress in place of Van Eaton, the incumbent.

The British steamer *Aberdeen*, from Hankow for London, with 5,500 tons of tea, foundered while leaving the China Sea. The fate of the crew is unknown.

The Lewiston, Maine, Steam Mill Company have made an assignment to E. R. Packard and A. R. Savage. Liabilities on rates and accounts $167,800.

One hundred and twenty members of the British House of Commons have signed a memorial asking the Government to appoint a commission to inquire into the currency question.

At Smithfield, N. C., on the 20th inst., James Foster, colored, was found guilty of assault with intent to commit rape, and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

News from Berlin confirms the report that Krupp has secured a contract to supply 1,500 tons of steel rails for the construction of railroads to be used in the development of mining industries in Tientsin, China.

Another earthquake has occurred at Malta. The captain of a steamer which has arrived there reports that on the 17th inst. two hundred miles east of Malta he witnessed the upheaval of a column of water thirty feet in diameter to a distance of two hundred feet.

Cholera returns received at Rome are as follows: Barletta 29 new cases and 15 deaths, Verona 7 new cases and 6 deaths, Ravenna 20 new cases and 5, Vincenza 5 new cases and 7 deaths, Padua 8 new cases and 2 deaths, Bologna 7 new cases and 4 deaths, Bisceglia 14 new cases and three deaths, Molfetta 11 new cases and 4 deaths, elsewhere 11 new cases and 5 deaths.

Galveston, Texas, was visited by a violent wind and rain storm on August 20. The whole southern and southwestern portions of the city were inundated by water, and many families were driven out of their houses and compelled to seek safety and shelter in hotels down town. The street railway along the beach was torn up, and the waters of the Gulf broke over the galleries of the Beach Hotel.

The schooner *Livonia Perkins*, of about 40 tons burthen, was capsized by the force of the gale about 9 o'clock on the night of the 19th inst. off the bar of Galveston in six fathoms of water. There were four persons on board, Capt. John Mitchell, Mariano Maragas, a seaman and Pritchard, the cook. All perished except Pritchard, who, after swimming a long distance, was rescued by a passing steamer.

On the night of the 19th inst., at Dallas, Mrs. Beach, her little son and an unknown man were drowned in the river. The boy, while in bathing, got beyond his depth. The mother plunged in to rescue him, but her efforts being ineffectual, a man on the bank went to the rescue of mother and son. He was caught by the current and carried down, all three being drowned before assistance could reach them.

A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

POLITICAL AND OTHER NOTES.

The Capital City as a Centre of Attractions and Interest—Green and Cox—The President and Some of his Appointments—The Late Judge William L. McGary.

Correspondence of the Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 21, 1886. —There is no perceptible diminution of our population since Congress adjourned, though Senators and Members, with their retinue of hangers-on and private secretaries, have gone until December next. Our broad avenues and streets show about their usual numbers, with daily excursionists and sight-seers riding about and strolling in and out of the public buildings. No city of the country, in proportion to population, affords more or cheaper facilities for transportation within and around its boundaries than Washington. There are cabs, carriages and cars in every part of the city, with fares regulated by law—a fraction over four cents for a ride of six or eight miles by street cars, twenty-five cents for a ride from point to point in a coupe and seventy-five cents for the hire of the same by the hour. And surely no other city presents so many attractions or points of interest to visitors, who equally with citizens have and own an interest in every part and portion of its territory, and are always accorded every civility, both by citizens and officials resident here. Emphatically, no other city in the land is as beautiful as Washington.

But of these matters your readable columns have from time to time informed your readers. It is more of political topics in and around Washington that I am inclined to write. Political circles here received with regret the news that Col. Green, of Fayetteville, and Gen. Cox, of Raleigh, were not to be returned to Washington. Both had earned admiration and respect here. Beneath the quiet, reticent nature of Col. Green men had begun to see force of character, ability and energy rarely surpassed; withal, he is an approachable, genial gentleman it is a pleasure to meet and to know, and why he should be "turned down" is beyond reasoning from the standpoint occupied here, where his efforts and the result of his work are best known and appreciated. We bow, however, as good Democrats to the will of the majority, though, until better informed, we doubt the wisdom of the retirement of so able a legislator as Col. Green from the national councils.

We differ very widely, too, from the judgment of the convention which failed to renominate Gen. Cox for Congress. This setting aside of Gen. Cox was due, we suppose, to his attitude on the civil service law, for personally he must be a favorite with all men. His views of civil service are practical and far more acceptable to the Democratic party at large than those of many distinguished statesmen and politicians who have pooh-poohed the whole civil service system as a sham and fraud. Gen. Cox has shown a prophetic knowledge of the politics of this country. Civil service in the administration of the affairs of this government is almost as firmly rooted in the minds of the people as an honest administration of its affairs is required and demanded. Gen. Cox's ideas were thoroughly Democratic: he did not propose to have good Republicans occupy offices when good Democrats could fill them more acceptably and better.

In this connection, and almost in conflict with Democratic ideas of civil service appointments, the President has surprised the people in some of his recent appointments. Mr. Matthews, the colored lawyer from Albany, was nominated as Recorder of Deeds for this District, and the Senate, after months' deliberation over the nomination, rejected him by a three-fourths vote, basing their rejection on the ground that it was a local office, and citizens of this District had a right to claim "home rule" and have one of their own people in the office. It is a fee office and pays about $12,000 or more a year. But the President, in the face of this rejection, after the adjournment of Congress appointed Matthews to the office, and he is now in as the successor to Fred Douglass. One of the applicants for the position of Recorder was appointed Register of Wills in place of Ramsdell, the brilliant journalist. The latter appointee is a good Democrat, but with very small capacity for the position of Register of Wills. Lastly, Mr. W. H. Webster has been appointed Chief Examiner of the Civil Service Commission. This appointee is a man of character and ability, but has been one of the most bitter partisans on the *Republican side* that Washington city has had for many years, for during these years he has resided here he has been holding office under Republican administrations. Mr. Graham, of North Carolina, who, being its chief clerk, warmly advocates the work of the Civil Service Commission, may not fancy this close association with a staunch Republican, for your readers know Mr. Graham is as radical on the other side.

Since the death of Mr. Bayne, so fully and kindly noticed in your columns, our people have buried another and much older son of Fayetteville. I allude to the death of Judge Wm. L. McGary, who studied law in the office of Gen. Warren Winslow, and was admitted to practice at the same time with his fellow-student, the late Bart. Fuller. Judge McGary had resided here but a few years, practising his profession, and was not widely known. He was the elder brother of the late Charles P. McGary, of Fayetteville. B.

The Table of Appomattox.

There has been an inquiry made recently for the table upon which the articles of surrender were written and signed by Grant and Lee at Appomattox. This table is now on exhibition at the rooms of the Woman's Decorative Art Society in New York, and belongs to Mrs. General Custer, to whom it was presented by Gen. Sheridan, a few hours after the surrender of the Confederate army. Mrs. Custer has been offered large sums of money for it by would-be purchasers, and circus and museum men have made repeated efforts to secure it for exhibition, but she will not part with it under any circumstances or for any price, nor will she permit it to go out of her possession. It would not be on exhibition where it is now, but for the fact that Mrs. Custer is superintendent of the Decorative Art Society, and can keep the table under her eye. She has made a will in which she bequeaths this historical piece of furniture to the museum of the West Point Military Academy.

FORREST AFTER THE WAR.

How the Famous Chieftain Sought to Overcome His Lack of Education.

From the Washington Critic.

Your little anecdote of General Forrest and his proverbial defiance of the rules of English grammar, as told by Colonel McClure, appointment clerk of the post office department, reminds me that while in Memphis shortly after the war and for several years I was brought into frequent association with General Forrest, and knew him well. He was a good citizen and a true man. Not a soldier in the Confederacy ever accepted the results of the war with greater honesty and manliness. He looked upon the new order of things as he would have looked upon a new revelation, and he seemed to feel a genuine pride in the thought that as a citizen of the restored Union it lay in his power to do something, however humble it might be, toward rebuilding that which had been destroyed by the shock of war, and contributing of his own energy and industry to the common prosperity of the country. Hence he was always found a conservator of the peace, always on the alert to keep his old companions in arms on their good behavior, and always furnishing in his own conduct an example that they might safely follow. In this way Bedford Forrest exerted a wide and benificent influence among a class of men whom no other man in West Tennessee could so nearly approach. What Forrest said was law and gospel to many men who were prone to unruly resentments.

It was now he began to feel very keenly the want of education. He had the universal confidence of the business community and had been elected president of the Planters' insurance company, a position which afforded him an ample salary, at the same time that his popularity and military celebrity made his selection for this important trust advantageous to the company. But he did not choose to consider the place as an honorary sinecure. He conscientiously felt that, being the chief officer of the company, it was his duty to labor in all ways for its interests and to enlarge its business. And here began his real and only schooling. He not only devoted himself to a careful study of the principles of insurance and the details of its methods, often coming to the office of your correspondent with inquiries for information, and having no hesitation in asking even the commonest questions, but he also took up the rudimentary English studies, grammar, arithmetic and geography, that he might better equip himself for the duties before him. He realized the disadvantages at which an ignorant man was placed, and, though well along in years, worked as hard and faithfully as any schoolboy ever did to overcome them. I was much impressed with the man's earnestness and zeal, and learned to admire the excellent qualities of head and heart. He threw all his antecedents behind him, and looked only to the future. He was a man new-born, brave as a lion, yet simple minded as a child. The rugged uncouthness of his nature, so terrible in war, gradually faded away in the benigner atmosphere of peace. Whatever he may have been was rather the result of circumstances than of choice. Forrest truly had in him the making of an uncommon man. Had his life been spared he would have demonstrated it conspicuously to the country.

Ex-Governor Moses Dying in a Felon's Cell.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Behind the bars of a gloomy cell in the Massachusetts penitentiary there is a shattered wreck of a man who is face to face with death. No pitying eyes look into his, no friendly voice utters a word of comfort, and no kind hands minister to the wants of this suffering outcast.

This utterly friendless man, who is left to die like a dog, was not always a felon, and in other days he had troops of friends. In the first flush of his bright manhood Franklin J. Moses was regarded as one of the most brilliant of South Carolina's sons. But his good fortune was his ruin. Success maddened him. He became the most prodigal ruler that ever sat in a Governor's chair. In his vain desire to give his State a dazzling administration he fell an easy prey to unscrupulous flatterers, who knew how to make thrift follow fawning. The Governor of a great commonwealth became the accomplice of swindlers. Disgraced and scorned by his own people, he left the executive mansion and become a wanderer on the face of the earth.

His recent history is painfully familiar. Time and again within the past few years this penniless exile has yielded to temptation, or to necessity, and he has paid the penalty. From jail to jail and from prison to prison this broken man has gone, never escaping the consequences of his petty transgressions. Now, at the age of fifty, when he should be in his prime, he is cut off from his kindred and the friends of his youth, and, forgotten and uncared for, left to die a felon's death.

Men will say that this is just. They will say that it is a warning example. It is more than all this. It is the sad ending of a wasted life, and it is impossible to contemplate it without pity.

The President's Fortune.

From the Washington Capital.

The President's salary is paid him in monthly installments—$4,166.66 on the last day of each month—and the Treasurer always makes it a point to send him notes of the latest issue. Mr. Cleveland, as his predecessors have done, keeps a private bank account with Riggs & Co., and makes a deposit the first of every month, reserving enough of his salary to pay current expenses and setting a good example by putting the rest aside for a rainy day. I am told that his account has shown a balance as large as $35,000, as he has an income aside from his official salary. While he never has been a money-getter, he has earned in his profession all he has ever made. Mr. Cleveland has an economical disposition, and no luxurious tastes like his immediate predecessor. Before he entered public life he was making from $10,000 to $15,000 a year by his practice, and could have lived like a lord. His expenses, I am told, were never more than $2,500 a year, and he enjoyed himself as much as most men do.

His frugal habits were acquired in youth, for he was not born with a golden or even a silver spoon in his mouth, and he has found his pleasure in hard work. The President's Buffalo friends estimate that he was worth from $60,000 to $75,000 when he was elected, and he has already increased that amoun teonsiderably by profitable investments and by the surplus of his salary.

A GRAPHIC PICTURE.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO AT MANASSAS.

Bill Arp Gives his Reminiscence of the Bloody Battle.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

Twenty-five years! A quarter of a century has passed since the battle of Manassas. What an awful scene it was, that first battle. At home it was awful when one man was suddenly killed. It startled a whole community, and the news of it was carried from neighbor to neighbor until it was the talk of the county. Here were men, young men, healthy and strong and brave, shot down by the score. Many were dead and many were dying, and they were all around me. The pine thicket and the open field close by, where the Eighth Georgia and Fourth Alabama fought side by side, was specked with them. The pine grove and field was a terrible shock to me, for my friends were there and some of my kindred. The dead seemed asleep, with their arms near by. The wounded asked for water. Their surviving comrades had left them to pursue an enemy that was still fighting, though retreating. We hurried to the branch for water. We rode to the rear for help, for ambulances. We found the wounded all along the route and the news was that Bartow and Bee were killed and Col. Gardner was wounded and a prisoner. Shout after shout was heard as the front advanced and the enemy retreated. Everywhere there was wild hurrying to and fro. Ambulances went on the run to the battlefield. Couriers with orders flew in hot haste over hill and plain. Generals with their staffs galloped from hill to hill to overlook the movements of their troops, who were surging and swaying at double quick and yelling like wild Comanches as they drove back the enemy and broke their columns. The air was filled with smoke. The minie balls rattled through the pines or spent their force against the fences or upon the ground. The cannonading was incessant and was continued long after the enemy was out of reach. The terrible sound of it lent wings to their flight, and they left everything behind them.

Night shut down upon the scene and brought rest—rest to the weary, but not to the wounded. All night long we watched and waited, and nursed and comforted them as best we could. The surgeon's knife was busy, and as one poor fellow was attended to and moved aside the doctor wiped the perspiration from his brow and hurriedly said, "Next." There was not a groan nor a moan as arms and legs were hastily amputated. I don't believe that the boys had much feeling then. The excitement and the victory had wrought them up to a pitch that smothered feeling. They talked and laughed and cried as the surgeon dressed their wounds. I saw Dr. Miller cut a ball from Jet Howard's hip that had come nearly through the other side, and Jet stood up to have it done, and as the ball dropped into the doctor's hand he seized it and said: "I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for this." It was Sunday. What a day for such deeds of carnage! The next day was devoted to the dead. Our own dead were buried in spots selected by their friends, and some rude headboard marked the name. The Federals were lined in trenches, with head to feet, in nameless graves. They were thick in some places, so thick that one could step from corpse to corpse. It was the third day before some of them were buried, and they had swollen and looked fat and bloated, and some of their clothing had burst with swelling flesh. There was a company of zouaves in Turkish costume, who looked like a race of giants sleeping there. Dead horses strewed the ground, and they were swollen too and their legs stood out without touching the ground, and the buzzards sat upon their heads and feasted upon their eyeballs, as the sweetest morsel to begin with. Artillery horses fell dead upon each other and were crossed and piled, and the harness had to be cut away.

The soldiers are having reunions now, and I am glad to see they are becoming so universal at the South. It is sad to see how few of a company have survived the perils of the war and the surer perils of death since the war. One by one they go. But let them meet and take comfort, and let their hearts twine together as they talk over the sad but glorious past. A regiment will make about a company now, but in a few more years it will take a brigade. But few are under forty-five, and many have a wound that has never healed or a disease that will not cure. God bless them all, and inspire their children to love their country as their fathers did.

A Soldier's Stratagem to Escape from Camp.

From the Youth's Companion.

When the Tennessee Infantry was in encampment near Wartrace, in the spring of 1863, a farmer from a neighboring county came in with a large goods-box filled with "pies an' things." During his stay, he was approached by a soldier whom he had known in civil life, who wanted to make use of his empty box as a means of escape from camp that he might pay a short visit home. The farmer, not being sure that it would be right to comply with the request, though willing to accommodate the man, made no promise, but privately referred the matter to Col. Hughes, who told him he had no power to grant a furlough to the applicant, but if he could get out of camp in the empty box, it would be all right. He charged the farmer, however, not to let his friend know that he was cognizant of his attempt to escape.

The soldier went off in the dry-goods box. As the wagon, with its unsuspicious-looking load, reached Duck River the next morning, it was met amid-stream by several mounted guards, who accused the owner of trafficking in whiskey to the soldiers. This he stoutly denied; but they told him they must make search, which they prodeeded at once to do. Mounting the wagon, at a signal they hoisted the box overboard into the river. As it began to sink, a struggle was heard going on within, and an upheaval of the top disclosed the frightened face of the would-be truant.

Gen. Bushrod Johnson and more than half of his brigade lined the bank to witness the *denouement*, and the shouts of laughter and derision were, for a while, perfectly bewildering to the poor fellow, who stood up to his waist in water, not knowing which way to go or what to do. His punishment, though mortifying, proved salutary, for he made a good soldier, and served out his time without once asking for a furlough or privilege of any kind.

THE PAGES OF CONGRESS.

A Troop of Fifty Youths, who Wait upon Our August Law-makers.

Fifty of the brightest boys of the United States are employed at the national capital as pages to Congress—little fellows of from twelve to sixteen years of age, each with a round, shining silver badge on the lapel of his coat labeled with his number. They run in and out of the halls, now darting through the aisles under the very nose of a member who is making a great speech, now carrying great armfuls of books to one Congressman, and now taking a letter to post for another, or bringing a glass of water to the man who is speaking.

Here is one moving about with a great album in which he asks each of the members to write his name, and there are others busy taking the cards of ladies in the reception-rooms to Congressmen they wish to call out.

The pages of Congress are gathered from the four quarters of the United States. They are chosen by the Sergeant-at-Arms of each House, and represent nearly every State. The pay of a page is two dollars and a half a day, for the session, including Sundays, though there is no work for them on that day. They generally save some of their money, but they must spend enough of it to keep themselves well dressed. They do not have a very hard time, and on ordinary days their hours are from 9 o'clock until the House adjourns at 4 or 5. About half of their Saturdays are holidays, as the Congress often adjourns Friday over to Monday.

The daily sessions begin at noon, but the boys must be present earlier and file each Congressman's bills for him. After Congress meets they have plenty to do in running errands. During the night session they grow very sleepy, and as a general thing they are not asked to remain. When a member wants a page he claps his hands, and the pages, who, when not busy are generally standing about the clerk's desk, in front of the House, or sitting on the stairs leading to the Speaker's chair, run to him for their orders.

There are thirty-six pages in the House of Representatives, and fourteen in the Senate. Two of the House pages are mounted, and it is their duty to carry letters and messages on horseback for Congressmen from the Capitol building to all parts of the city. They ride to the Capitol, put the letters in a pouch, which they carry by a strap across their shoulders, and then ride off for answers to them.

Sometimes the boys carry notes to the President, sometimes to the Secretary of War, sometimes to the Attorney-General, and, in fact, to all the great departments of the Government. They enjoy their work, and they are a little envied by the boys who stay under cover. Speaker Carlisle the tall, grave, smooth-faced man who presides over the House, has a page for himself, as have also the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House and its Clerk.

The pages are chosen by the Sergeants-at-Arms of the two Houses, and before they are admitted to work they must take an oath of allegiance to the United States.

Gen Fitz John Porter as an Aeronaut.

Fitz John Porter's balloon ride was one of the most romantic events in the life of that gallant soldier. He was with McClellan in the Peninsula campaign, and was distinguished for his intelligent activity. Porter conceived the idea that balloons could be made very useful in reconnoitering, and at his request Gen. McClellan obtained the necessary equipment for this service. The balloons and the apparatus for the manufacture of the gas were procured without much difficulty, but an aeronaut was not easy to obtain. Some of the officers of the engineer corps agreed to make the first trip in the balloon, which was to afford a view of the Confederate operations. Porter watched their preparations with keen interest. Just as they had everything ready, he stepped into the basket of the clumsy gas bag to see that all had been properly prepared. While he was examining the machine it slipped from the grip of the men who held it and shot like an arrow up into the air, carrying Porter as its lone passenger. He had never been in a balloon before, and knew nothing whatever about managing one.

A stiff breeze was blowing, and the great aerial messenger flew like a bird away from the astonished camp until it became a mere speck in the sky, and then faded completely from sight. Not a man who watched it disappear expected that he would ever see Porter alive again. He started on his wild flight at 7 o'clock in the morning. The day wore away with the camp in a state of great commotion over the probable death of its favorite officer. When night came and nothing had been seen of the balloon, it was the general conviction that Porter had either been killed by a fall from his balloon or had been captured by the Confederates. About daybreak next morning a picket challenged a man coming towards the Federal line, and a moment later recognized General Porter. His balloon had carried him clean over the Confederate army. He was fired at a dozen times by the Confederate artillery. At night the wind changed and brought him back, and when he saw that he was over his own army he let out the gas gradually and safely descended, after being twenty hours in the air with the vision of a horrible death constantly before him.

The Social Grades in Prison.

There is no place in the world where there is such a distinct classification of society as in jail, says Detective McCullough, of St. Louis. I found that out when I was cultivating Mr. Maxwell's society and pumping a confession out of him. The aristocracy are the fellows in for murder. They, as a rule, maintain a dignified reserve, and are addressed as Mr. So-and-So by the other prisoners. On the other hand, they call their fellow prisoners John or Bill. The next grade are the professional crooked men. There is a great rivalry between them and the murderers as to which really form the *creme de la creme*, and the consequence is a coolness exists. They speak of each other's crimes in a slighting manner and deprecate one another's villainy. The lower class are represented by the sneak-thieves, the tramp crooks and amateurs. They are looked upon with contempt by those who have progressed further in crime, and are not associated with. On their part they recognize their unworthiness and are meek and lowly, esteeming it a great favor to do the boss criminals some little service. There is an unwritten law establishing these grades and it is never violated.

A ROMANCE DOWN BY THE SEA.

AN ENOCH ARDEN CASE.

How Two North Carolina Husbands Disposed of Their One Wife.

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., August 12.—Near unto three-quarters of a century ago all the land hereabouts belonged to a man named Shepherd, a gentleman who had lived to the years of well-seasoned celibacy, acquiring meantime a liberal fortune for those early Carolina days. On a creek a few miles inland there lived a seafaring man, known as Captain Dill, and he had made a good woman his wife, who bore him two children. Shepherd was accustomed to visit the Dills, and a friendship most commendable was maintained for years.

Captain Dill went to sea in his schooner and was overtaken by a terrific storm, which dismantled his craft, leaving the hulk floating helplessly out of sight of land with no living soul on board but Dill. On the second day he was sighted by a French bark, taken on board and carried to Havre. Some strange fancy prompted Dill to go to Paris rather than seek passage as a seaman back to America. He remained for two years or more at the French capital, making a precarious livelihood, and if he wrote to his wife on the far-away coast of Carolina no letter ever reached her. Indeed mail facilities in those early days were not to be depended upon, and they are not remarkable even now.

Mrs. Dill, hearing nothing of her husband or his vessel, mourned him as lost. For two long years—still the regulation period, I believe—she mourned in widow's weeds and downcast eyes, struggling to support herself and children. Shepherd mingled his tears with his widow friend, and when little caps of white began to announce the near conclusion of her sorrowing, ventured to smile when a briny pearl was scarcely expected. Then his visits increased in frequency and length, until the indications warranted his laying his heart and his fortune at her feet. She picked up both, and became Mrs. Shepherd. In due time she bore Mr. Shepherd a son.

One sunny September afternoon, when the leaves were browning in the cemetery of Beaufort, Captain Dill stepped upon the dock of that ancient borough and was welcomed by his friends as one given back to them by the sea. He learned of the marriage of his wife to Shepherd, and none spoke unkindly of the woman who had acted in the fullest faith of her widowhood. Then he rowed his boat over to the old homestead on the creek, but now deserted, since Shepherd had removed the family to his own home, a few miles distant on another creek of equal limpidness.

After resting a day or so in the old haunts, Dill entered his boat and paddled leasurely toward the Shepherd home of his wife. Mrs. Shepherd said she was glad to see him, but Shepherd was somewhat mixed in his feelings. Nevertheless, they hospitably entertained him, and that night, when the three children had been tucked in their trundle-beds, they talked the embarrassing matter over. Dill wanted his wife and so did Shepherd. They slept over the intricate controversy, and the next morning both husbands submitted the dispute for final decision to Mrs. Dill-Shepherd, their wife. The husbands strolled down to the beach and gave her two hours for cogitation. When they returned she announced her intention of remaining Mrs. Shepherd. The two husbands shook hands and parted, Dill to resume his vocation on the sea, Shepherd to continue his farming and trading, the children to be reared by the latter.

Not quite a year elapsed before Shepherd laid down and died, thereby unraveling one strand of the twisted knot. Dill did the tear-mingling act on this occasion, and after awaiting a sufficient time to avoid the suspicion of heartlessness, presented his claim as her lawful husband. Mrs. Dill was quite willing, but only after a license and a marriage ceremony. Dill submissively bought him the license and employed a parson, and Mrs. Dill-Shepherd clipped the "Shepherd" from the back end of her name. And, bless you, she did more. She lived to a ripe old age and buried Dill as she had buried poor Shepherd.

How Senator Hearst Reformed a Confirmed Drunkard.

From the New York Star.

Senator Hearst is not mean; on the contrary, he is generous with his money, but he is not in the habit of releasing his grip on a dollar until he knows where it is going. For instance: "Please, sir, will you assist a poor man who is out of work and has a family dependin' on him?" This inquiry was made by a fellow who darted out of a dark doorway near the Senator's newspaper office one evening last winter. The Senator turned a watery eye on the begger, saw his unshaven face, his shabby raiment and unwashed, shaky hands. "So you've got a family, have you? Where do you live?" "'Round on Pacific street, sir." "Go ahead and take me there. If you ain't lying, I'll do the square thing, pardner." The man had a family, sure enough. He showed the Senator into a foul room in the third story of a rookery. There were three children, a decent looking woman and a sewing machine. The woman wept when questioned. They were very poor and often hungry. All their troubles came from the drunkenness of the husband. That culprit sullenly owned to the truth of this statement. "All right," said Uncle George, rising. He gave the woman a sum of money that made her speechless.

"Come along with me," said Hearst to the husband, who obeyed with alacrity. At the next corner the Senator turned the amazed man over to a policeman. "Book this fellow for vagraney," said the philanthropist. "I'll appear against him to-morrow. He's been striking me for charity." "Now, you," said Uncle George next day when he had secured a sentence of three months for the loafer, "if you've a mind to be decent when you get out, come to me and I'll give you a show." And the man, three months later, did come. Uncle George sent him and his family to one of his ranches, where, to do the fellow justice, he has avoided the bottle and behaved himself. "I ain't opposed to drinkin'," the Senator is given to remarking. "If a man can afford it, all right; but when he can't, I go in for sendin' him to jail."

The first printing done in America was in the City of Mexico in the year 1539. The second press was put up in Lima, Peru, and the the third in Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1639.

A SAD STORY.

The Romance of the Baltimore Cemetery.

Correspondence of the New York Star.

The cemetery in Baltimore is a wonderfully romantic place. Some very noted people sleep there. There are the Booth family and Mme. Patterson-Bonaparte, who has carved upon the huge block of granite that keeps her ambitions spirit down: "After life's fitful fever, she sleeps well." But the romance that created the cemetery is perhaps the greatest of all. A great many years ago it was the country place of a very wealthy family. The father, a widower, had one daughter and several sons. On this girl he lavished all the love that a man of passionate nature can give, and you can imagine how indignant he was when told that she wanted to marry a handsome, worthless cousin. He positively forbade it, ordered the cousin not to come near the house, and he forced his daughter to promise she would not meet him outside.

Weeks passed, and during that time the darkies began to talk of robbers on the place. They declared they had seen them, and talked so much about it that the sons and their father concluded to keep a lookout one evening. Nothing was said about it for fear of alarming their sister. Far into the night they watched, and saw in the moonlight a figure cross the lawn, evidently a white man, and very certainly, they thought, one of the robbers. The father fired, the figure swayed to and fro, and then fell to the ground. Out they rushed to capture the robber, and they found their sister, dying, unable to say a word, and they knelt beside her until her heart ceased to beat. Then they lifted their precious burden and carried it back to the home which she had left a few hours before with such a gay heart.

Believing that her father's anger was only temporary, she had evening after evening met her lover in the park; and, to escape detection, had each time put on a suit of her brother's clothes. The darkies had seen them, and as they kept their faces well hidden, were quite sincere in believing them people who had come to steal. The family vault on the place received the dead girl's body; the house was torn to the ground, and the beautiful park sold for a cemetery, with the understanding that the vault was to remain as it was. The brothers disappeared into the world, but as years went on no day was too stormy to keep the father from spending it just beside the vault. When the gates opened he was the first to go in, and the keepers would come and tell him when it was time to leave. At last there came a day when he did not come. In a little while they carried him there, put the lifeless clay beside the child he loved and killed, and left them to rest in peace. This is all true, and yet the realists complain of the lack of romance in life.

The Staff of Life Sometimes a Dangerous Element.

From the New York Star.

Speaking with a *Star* representative, a manufacturer of mill machinery said: "A flour mill in operation is almost as dangerous as a powder magazine, and has to be watched as closely. Every coal miner is afraid of fire damp, and every miller knows his mill is likely to blow up with a terrible explosion at any moment. To most people this would sound like an exaggeration, but I tell you it is a solemn fact. What blew up your mills in Barclay street a few years ago? What leveled the whole block of stone mills in Minneapolis not long since, so that it looked as though a cyclone had struck the city? Nothing in the world but flour—one of the deadliest and most powerful explosives known.

"If you stand in a flour mill, near the stones, and look across the room toward the sunlight, you will see that the air is loaded with fine grain dust. If you had microscopic eyes, you would see yourself surrounded with small atoms of grain of all kinds. These atoms form an explosive substance more powerful than any known to Nihilists, and their presence, though invisible, is what makes a flour mill as dangerous as a powder pit. Suppose you take a dry ear of corn and set it on fire. It will burn slowly. Shell the ear and fire the kernels, and it burns much more rapidly. Grind the corn, and it will burn like paper. Reduce it to powder—to dust—and if ignited it goes off like a flash. That is the state in which flour is dangerous, when it is exceedingly fine. If a mill becomes overcharged with this dust, and it is ignited, away goes the mill.

"Several years ago the large Washington Mills in Minneapolis caught fire. They were working at the time. Those who knew the danger gave the alarm and got out as lively as they could."

"Did the mills blow up?"

"I should say they did. The walls were made of stone, six feet thick, and when the explosion came they tumbled out like straw-board. The sheet-iron roof was blown so high from one of the Washington mills that the wind carried it two miles. Men watching the fire at a distance were blown through windows, knocked down, hurled through the air, and several were killed. Sometimes the lighting of a pipe in a grain house will demolish the building. In a Scotland mill a man once lit a cigar. In a second the room seemed filled with fire, and there was a terrible roar. When the smoke cleared away the four walls of the mill lay flat on the ground and the roof lay several hundred feet away. With the exception of a bad scare and a singeing, not a person was hurt. The dust burned, creating a great heat."

The Rule of Success.

It is astonishing how many of our successful business men attribute their good fortune neither to luck nor general excellence of judgment, but will tell you how a strict adherence to some singular rules has done it all for them. Commodore Vanderbilt's receipt for making millions with certainty and celerity was to never sign a note; William E. Dodge would not hold any pecuniary interest in any enterprise that was at all active on Sunday, and he firmly believed that his wealth was a reward for conscientiously observing the Sabbath day; the first John Jabob Astor's charm lay in investing nothing aside from his regular business except in real estate; and Alexander T. Stewart would have anticipated misfortune if he had wantonly broken the smallest personal engagement. Men of success can afford to practice their theories, and even become slaves to them. Men of failure cannot indulge in such luxuries of conduct.

Observer and Gazette.

G. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....AUGUST 26, 1886.

FOR CONGRESS—THIRD DISTRICT:
CHARLES W. McCLAMMY,
OF PENDER.

SUPREME COURT.

Smith, Ashe and Merrimon.

Special Telegram to the Observer and Gazette.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 25—6:15 P. M.—Smith, C. J., Ashe and Merrimon—old court—nominated on first ballot.

H. L. COOK.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

With last week's issue of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, the undersigned's connection with the paper ceased; and, in bidding farewell to its large number of readers throughout North Carolina and other States, he does so with feelings as warmly touched as if he were parting with so many personal friends. For nearly a year he has labored faithfully to establish the ties of friendship and good will (than which often none are closer and more binding) between publisher and patron:—he has had the entire work and management of its editorial and local columns; the selection of all original matter; the reading of proofs; his regular work every day as a compositor at the "case"—and it has been his part to transmit through the mails the weekly greeting of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE to its rapidly increasing list of subscribers.

It is natural then, that his deepest interest should have been enlisted in the proper performance of his round of duties coming to his hand, and he feels that the egotism is pardonable—if egotism it be—of these few valedictory words to those with whom he has been in such intimate intercourse through the medium of ink and type. Much has been carried over to his credit if these columns have lightened the hours of heaviness, cheered the despondent, or planted in the mind of youth the germ of good fruit for the future.

J. H. MYROVER.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Mr. R. H. Lyon, of Bladen, announces himself as a candidate for Solicitor of this district. Democrats will bear in mind that Mr. R. H. Lyon is not the clever gentleman who was before the Judicial Convention recently held here. That was Mr. C. C. Lyon, a horse of a very different color.

Elsewhere we print a card from Col. Wharton J. Green, in which he thanks his friends for the warm support given him in the recent Congressional convention, and very gracefully speaks in high praise of his successor, Maj. C. W. McClammy. Col. Green calls upon Democrats to stick to their nominees under any and all circumstances.

Cincinnatus was plowing in his field when the message came that he had been chosen dictator. Abraham Lincoln was splitting rails when notified of his nomination for the Presidency, and C. W. McClammy was pulling fodder when the news came from Clinton that he must go to Congress; but Chas. R. Jones has hit upon an entirely new and original idea: he intends to do his plowing after he gets to Congress. Hear what Chas. R. has to say in an electioneering editorial of many paragraphs:

If the editor of the *Observer* couldn't take a Georgia swivel plow,
And, with a two-mule team and a good plowman,
Terrace the five acres of the capitol grounds for
Ten thousand dollars,
He will agree to leave the State.

That's the kind of man the farmers and business men of the sixth district need to represent them in Congress. Not a lawyer, but a plain, practical, working man like Chas. R., who can at odd times or when "pinned off" save the government a vast deal of money by doing such little odd jobs as plowing up the capitol grounds for the small sum of ten thousand dollars. Besides, Chas. R. would have such a big pile after paying for his team and swivel plow that the corrupting influences of the lobby would reach him not.

THE MEXICAN TROUBLE.

The newspapers are still publishing vague and conflicting statements in regard to the action which Secretary Bayard has taken in the Cutting case, but nothing definite has yet been brought to light. The country can very well afford to wait for the Department to proceed with caution and wisdom in the task of vindicating the honor of the United States and protecting her citizens. This is a great government, and Mexico is so immeasurably its inferior in point of strength and importance that nothing is compromised by the adoption of a course of forbearance and leniency.

There are wise heads at Washington, and doubtless Mr. Cutting will shortly be restored to the arms of his loving countrymen and the knotty question of extra territorial jurisdiction satisfactorily settled without any "marching through Mexico." And it were a pity if there should be, for editor Cutting is said to be a sorry fellow at best, who glories in the notoriety he is gaining in the case. The life of a single loyal subject is too precious to be rashly sacrificed for the pranks of one of that numerous class of American journalists who use the press only as a medium through which to satisfy a morbid craving for notoriety.

THE CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

Seven men have recently been doomed to die on the gallows for murder and instigation of the Chicago riots of a few months. Doubtless they will now claim to be martyrs to the cause of the workingman, but the vast majority of the wage-workers of this country are too sensible and patriotic to recognize aught but strict justice in their conviction and, it is to be hoped, speedy punishment.

Would-be assassins and dynamiters should take salutary warning from the fate of Parsons and his followers, and realize that though this is the land of the free its law-abiding citizens will not tolerate rioting and bloodshed. Death on the gallows is an awful penalty for wrongdoing, but the man who coolly and deliberately employs the use of dynamite with the intent of wholesale murder is beyond the pale of human sympathy, and the sooner such a demon is executed the better it will be for the balance of mankind.

The Charleston *News and Courier* very aptly says: "For would-be anarchists and other idle and discontented men, everywhere, the lesson is one and the same. Keep away from unlawful assemblies, and avoid violent and bloodthirsty leaders, whether they lead a mob to attack the police in a city, or a gang of lynchers or 'regulators' to murder a helpless prisoner in a jail or an obnoxious neighbor in the country."

A CARD.

To my Friends and Supporters in the late Congressional Convention at Clinton:

GENTLEMEN:—I would be direliet to you and to myself, did I not try to express the thanks I feel for your cordial, generous, unswerving support throughout an almost continuous session of nineteen hours on last Wednesday and Thursday. In my own behalf and in the name of the People, whose wish you were voicing, I thank you as best I may for this unprecedented devotion.

Going in with 198 votes out of a possible 341, and maintaining it almost absolutely infact throughout the 334 consecutive ballots ensuing and extending through the entire night, is an instance of resolution and physical endurance, rarely if ever equaled in any similar body.

Friendly predelietion for myself will not alone account for it.

It had to be sustained by sense of duty and popular demand.

You feel that a majority of over fifty against "the field" on the first ballot, and which was kept up with almost unbroken regularity to the last, proof conclusive of popular preference, even had there been no question of the legality of opposing delegations.

But when you realized, as all fair-minded men did, that two great counties had been arbitrarily defrauded of their legitimate representation, and packed delegations substituted by summary process of tricksters, for the ostensible and avowed purpose of insuring my defeat under the two-thirds rule, popular verdict, as expected, made you the more steadfast in your resolution. It is needless to say, my friends, I am proud of the support which followed. Rather, a thousand times rather, defeat with such following than success achieved by the substitution of the lordly will and pleasure of a little town clique of little men for the recognized methods of party organization, the primary and county convention. The one I have, the other I scorn, as I do the schemers who wrought the wrong. My brief political career is it. all probability ended, whether through inclination or under compulsion matters little. Since it began unsolicited, my constant endeavor has been, knowing the uncertainty of tenure, to guard against becoming infatuated with official position. Unless I flatter myself the effort has proved something of a success.

Barring the gratification incident to successful knavery and falsehood *(partially successful)* which my defeat insures that class, I venture to say that the result is less of a disappointment to me than to some others of "the dark horse" persuasion who aspired to take my place, and hoped by hieth to achieve it. Pardon a word of parting injunction, not so much to your own as to other counties in the District and throughout the State. Next to the light of Heaven and the light of reason, Constitutional Government is the greatest boon ever conferred on man, or rather achiever by man, for the unworthy never attain it. We have it. How shall we preserve it? Upon the Primary Election hingeth answer much or more than any other agency.

"The Primary" is the cradle of Party, and if our party be, as we believe, the mainstay and ultimate reliance of free institutions, then the Primary is the Mainstay of Liberty. Make it respected of the people—it is not enough so. But especially make it respected BY the small-fry politician, who would dare presume to set it aside for bias or grudge or selfish end. Hold to the Primary; insist upon it, and with my dying breath I would add fight for it, and if needs be die for it. It is already the terror of knaves and would be party usurpers. Elevate it and make it more so. Relegate the vaulting "manipulator" who disregards its claims to be heard, or its voice when heard, to the inglorious obscurity from which he should never emerge. *Respect the Primary.* One other word, my friends, and I have done. It is in the main superfluous. Stick to and support your nominees, one and all, under any and all circumstances. Subordinate personal preference or private grievance, real or imaginary, to party claim and fealty. Ay, stick to your nominees, now and always, from the highest to the lowest on the list.

The worthy gentleman Major Chas. W. McClammy, who has been designated as my successor, gained the goal without any underhand connivance of himself or friends. He fought *fair* and above board, and is a sterling patriot, gentleman and democrat. Give him your votes, not grudgingly, but with a will. He will never falsify your confidence or betray his party convictions, or stoop to low chicanery or double dealing.

In conclusion, gentlemen, I bid you one and all a fervent God-speed and an affectionate and grateful farewell.

WHARTON J. GREEN.

Fayetteville N. C., Aug. 14th, 1886.

DOOMED.

All the Chicago Anarchists Save One to be Hanged.

CHICAGO, Ill., August 20, 1886.—There were a number of rumors afloat this morning about the jury in the anarchists' case, but *no* means of accurately determining any of these rumors, and until the verdict given, at 10 o'clock, no absolute credence could be given to any of them. The twelve jurymen remained in their room at the Revere House, just across the street from the criminal court room. About this building were a large number of police, to prevent any attempt to break in upon the privacy of the jury. In front of the main entrance to the court house were thirty policemen, and three lines of police and court bailiffs had to be encountered before any one could approach the court room. At 9 o'clock there were twenty police in uniform in the court room and several press representatives. The court officials decided that the relatives of the prisoners shouldbe allowed in the court room, and at 9:15 o'clock a sister of Spies, with another young woman, made her appearance.

Shortly afterward the mother of Spies, accompanied by her younger son, also entered the court room and took seats on the back benches. The jury left their hotel at 9:15 o'clock, and under the guidance of ten bailiffs took their way to the court house and were conducted to another room, immediately adjoining the main court room. At 9:20 Mrs. Parsons entered the court room with her reticule, accompanied by the woman who has attended her throughout the trial. She was given a seat between two policemen, and with two policemen immediately in her rear.

The sheriff refused to allow any one to see the prisoners, and no one has been permitted to enter the jail since the case was given the jury. The tremendous interest taken in the outcome of the trial and the finding of the jury was illustrated by the crowd which gathered in front of the court-house to await the announcement. Nearly two thousand people were gathered on Michigan street in front of the main entrance to the building, gazing up at the windows. Judge Gray arrived at 9:47 and almost at the same moment Capt. Black and Mr. Zeigler, completing the quartette of the defendant's council, arrived. Capt. Black remarked to his wife when he entered, "I have just had a talk with the prisoners. They have seen the papers and know what the probable outcome is." "They will laugh at death," said the attorney with a half tragic air. He declared that they would show no excitement. The prisoners were brought into the court room at 9:52 o'clock and were seated at the northern corner of the court room, on some side benches. The court was called to order at 9:54. They presented about their usual appearance, though Spies and Fischer looked deathly pale. The jury arrived at 9:55. There was impressive silence as they filed in. When the jury appeared, Judge Gray enjoined absolute silence. There was a whispered consultation between the Judge and Clerk, when the verdict was read as follows:

"We the jury find the defendants, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielding, Albert R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, George Engel and Louis Lingg, guilty of murder, as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant Oscar W. Neebe guilty of murder in the manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for fifteen years." Capt. Black asked that the jury be polled. The jurymen answered with firm voices. Capt. Jack said he would desire to make a motion for a new trial. State's attorney Grinnell said it would be impossible to dispose of the motion during the present term, but by agreement the motion could be argued at the September term. This was agreed to by the defense. The court let the motion be entered and continued until the next term, and the defendants were taken back to jail.

Hardly had the jury left the room when a piercing shriek was heard, followed by the heavy fall of the wife of Schwab to the floor, to whom the result of the verdict had been interpreted. She is also a sister of Schnaubel, the alleged bomb-thrower. She was carried out to the air by the police and soon revived. Mrs. Parsons looked haggard as she started to leave the court room, but maintained a moderate degree of composure. The crowd remained outside for an hour after the reading of the verdict. It is understood that the authorities now contemplate the immediate arrest of all persons even indirectly connected with the Haymarket tragedy, for conspiracy, and that in this knowledge many of the active leaders, hearing the outcome of the verdict, are preparing to leave the city.

The prisoners were conveyed through the covered archway which leads from the court room to the jail and were at once placed in the "cage," a small compartment near the entrance to the jail, which is heavily barred and very completely covered with thick wire netting. They were joined there shortly by their attorneys, who extended to them what encouragement was in their power of the relief of an appeal.

After the attorneys had departed the prisoners were taken from their former cells and placed in the cells on what is known as the "murderers' row." The jury after having received their pay were driven away in carriages to escape the lingering crowds outside of the jail. Mr. Zeigler, of counsel for the defence, said that he believed that the verdict was "against anarchy and not the anarchists on trial." He thought the verdict was a great surprise to State's-attorney Grinnell himself. The people stood in groups on all the streets leading to the court rooms and eagerly purchased various editions of papers which followed each other rapidly. During the reading of the verdict the prisoners were completely hidden from the view of every one in the court room, a cordon of police completely surrounding them, and whatever immediate effect the reading of the verdict had upon them could not be discerned. The precautions of the police were apparently laid so as to guard against any demonstration by the prisoners or their friends of any character whatever.

The motion for a new trial is expected to be heard early next month. If it is overruled Judge Gray will pronounce sentence and fix the date for the carrying out of the death penalty. The case will go to the supreme court for review. It is the generally expressed view of lawyers that the Supreme Court will not interfere if Judge Gray refuses a new trial, as the court, it is contended, ruled with great liberality towards the defendants' counsel, and read to the jury nearly every instruction asked for on all points of law.

The excitement of the crowd in front of the court house was something intense. While the verdict was being awaited there was none of the joking and laughing that are heard on the only other occassion that brings a mob to stand without the dreary walls—the execution of a convicted criminal. Each man seemed to be holding his breath, and such conversations as were held were in a low tone, and related solely to one topic—the probable conviction of the eight prisoners, who were waiting for the hour which was to mean life or death to them. A young man, hatless and with his coat buttoned up tight around him, stood at the door of the court. He had no sooner heard the verdict than he hurled himself down the clanging iron stairs, and rushing up to one of the officers at the door, breathlessly yelled: "They hang seven." Those in the front ranks of the crowd heard the words, and they gave a cheer, and the rest of the waiters took up the hurrah when the news was communicated to them and repeated it many times over. It sounded like a knell to the prisoners, but it was an assurance to the tired jurors of what they must have almost known all along, that the excitement had not abated since the morning of May 5.

Further Particulars of the Destructive Gale at Galveston, Texas.

[We give below further particulars of the storm at Galveston mentioned in our "News Summary" on 1st page].

GALVESTON, August 22, 1886.—As the wind freshened Friday evening there were grave apprehensions that the night would be a repetition of the night before, but these wore away. By 10 o'clock the rain had ceased and the clouds had broken away. Families who had been driven from their houses by the rapid inroads of the Gulf's waters the night before, returned to their water-logged houses, and began the work of reparation, while hundreds of others whose homes with all their possessions had been swept away, sought much needed rest after the terrors through which they had passed.

The morning broke clear and beautiful. The waters which had inundated one half of the eastern and southern portions of the city to the depth of from one to seven feet, had subsided, except in the low places. The beach and adjacent portions of the city for several blocks back from the stores, presented a deplorable scene of havoc and desolation as far as the eye could see. The ruins of hundreds of houses, large and small, had been hurled and twisted into every shape, while brick pillars and wooden piling in every direction, contiguous to the beach and exposed to the full force of the gale, indicated where happy homes had stood the night before, but which were swallowed up and destroyed in the awful maelstrom that then prevailed.

All pleasure resorts along the Gulf shore are either swept away or ruined. The plaza in front of the Beach Hotel was furrowed by the force of the waves and piled with the debris, while all the false work protecting the foundation of the hotel, with the fresh water tanks and outbuildings, were swept away and deep furrows were cut under the building itself.

The menagerie, consisting of a long row of cages on the beach lawn, containing birds and animals, was washed over and broken, and many of the animals were drowned or killed, while others made their escape. Among the animals that escaped were two Mexican lions, which were on the point of making things lively when they were shot by a night watchman, who received a dangerous wound by an accidental shot of his assistant passing through his arm.

The heaviest damage to the property occurred in the vicinity of the Beach Hotel.

The wide area devastated by the water makes an approximate estimate of the amount of damage done somewhat difficult, but it is now estimated by close calculators that it will not fall below $500,000, and may exceed that.

The majority of the sufferers from the flood are the poorer class of people. Many of them lost all they had, and are destitute and discouraged, being dependent upon friends for temporary shelter and relief. Private charity has been active in providing for relief to the sufferers.

Much apprehension existed all day Friday as to the safety of the Sisters' Orphanage, five miles down the island, on the Gulf side, but it was reached yesterday and found to be intact, the only damage being the washing away of the steps of the building.

Messages by the hundred have been pouring into the city all day from relatives and friends of inhabitants tendering aid and sympathy.

An Awful Combination of Disasters at Indianola.

VICTORIA, Tex., August 21, 1886.—Intelligence has just been received from Indianola that a fire broke out yesterday during a heavy storm, destroying every building except two on both sides of a street. Capt. Reid, the signal officer, and Dr. Rosencrans were crushed and burned in the signal office. Dr. Lewis is missing and is supposed to have been lost. The Knapp family, Mrs. Sheppard and her children and a sister-in-law of Dr. Hodges, of Cuero, are reported to be missing.

The water is said to have inundated the town worse than during the great storm of 1875. Railway tracks are washed away from two and a half miles this side of Indianola, rendering communication extremely difficult. A party from this city was compelled to wade that distance in order to reach town. Great excitement prevails here and a relief party started for Indianola this morning. Last evening the body of a young woman, supposed to be that of Dr. Hodges' sister-in-law, was discovered by the side of a railway track. The dead bodies of two of Mrs. Luther's children were also found. This town and Cuero suffered disastrously by yesterday's storm. Houses were unroofed, steeples blown down, houses flooded and shrubbery destroyed, but fortunately no lives were lost.

FOR RENT.

The DWELLING HOUSE on Haymount at present occupied by Geo. P. McNeill, Esq., adjoining F. R. Rose and opposite Judge McRae's. Possession given on 1st September.

Also, the LARGE STORE on Gillespie street, now occupied by E. F. Moore. Possession given 20th October, or perhaps earlier. Apply to

aug 19-3t E. J. LILLY.

NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Cumberland County held at my office on Thursday, Aug. 26, 1886. A full attendance is requested.

GEO. M. ROSE,
Ch'm'n.

aug 19 '86.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

Notice about the White Insane in North Carolina.

August 5, 1886.—By the joint action of the Boards of Directors of the "North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Raleigh, and the "Western North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Morganton, and by virtue of Section 2243 of the Code, the Dividing Line between the two Institutions has been changed so as to commence on the Virginia line between Person and Granville counties, running South with the Eastern boundary lines of the counties of Person, Durham, Chatham, Moore and Richmond, to the South Carolina line; it being the same line as at present established by Act of Congress between the Eastern and Western Federal Judicial Districts of North Carolina.

Hereafter all applications for the admission of patients from counties West of said line will be made to the Superintendent of the "Western North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Morganton, and all applications from counties East of said line will be made to the Superintendent of the "North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Raleigh.

Patients now in the Asylum at Raleigh from the counties of Rockingham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Richmond and Caswell will be immediately transferred to the Asylum at Morganton.

E. BURKE HAYWOOD, M. D.,
President Board Directors North Carolina Insane Asylum at Raleigh.

W. J. YATES,
President Board Directors Western N. C. Insane Asylum, Morganton.

Note.—No patient must be carried to either Asylum without the written consent of the Superintendent.

General and Special Premiums.

The following general and special premiums for Department A., Field Crops, have been offered for the next Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society—the former, by the Association, the latter, by the business men of Fayetteville:

F. W. Thornton, $25 cash for best exhibition by a farmer in field products and live stock.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of lowland, not less than 75 bushels, $10; also, J. Samuel Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For largest crop of corn grown on one acre of upland, not less than 40 bushels, $5; also, A. S. Huske & Co., Boy Clipper plow; also, W. J. Green, 5 gallons of wine.

For largest yield of cotton on one acre, not less than 2,000 lbs., $15; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, cotton sweep.

For best bale of cotton, not less than 450 lbs., exhibited by the producer, $5; also, J. N. Smith & Co., 2 gallons of gin oil; also, B. E. Sedberry, 1 gallon of gin oil; also, J. & O. Evans, 2 bushels of cotton seed.

For largest yield of wheat on one acre, Merchant Mills, $5.

For largest crop of oats, rye, field peas and rice on one acre, $5 each.

For largest crop of sweet potatoes, on not less than half an acre and not less than 300 bushels to the acre, $5; also, A. S. Huske & &o., Boy Clipper plow; also, J. Sam'l Maultsby, No. 50 plow.

For largest yield of native grass on one acre, $5; also, A. Overbaugh, Poland China pig.

For largest yield of turnips on one acre, $3; also, Walter Watson's half-dozen Planters' steel hoes.

For largest crop of millet on one acre, not less than 4,000 lbs., $3.

For largest yield of peanuts on one acre, $3; also, J. W. Hollingsworth, No. 40 plow.

For largest yield of clover on one acre, $5; for largest crop of chufas and orchard grass, $3 each.

The committee will not award any premium where the yield is not creditable.

The measurement of the land and the quantity raised per acre must be vouched for by two respectable and disinterested witnesses.

The above premiums are offered to the counties of Cumberland, Sampson, Johnston, Moore, Harnett, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford, Montgomery, Richmond, Robeson, Bladen and Pender.

R. M. Nimocks: One Boy Dixie Plow to the farmer who makes the best average exhibit at the fair; one Stonewall Plow to the farmer making the second best average exhibit at the fair.

Chas. Haigh desires to make his Special Premium (heretofore published) more general, and omits the words "who uses said plow," as published in premium list.

C. A. Gambrill Mfg. Co.: One-fourth bbl. "Potapsco Superlative" Flour for best light rolls made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Orange Grove" Flour for the best light bread made from said brand of flour; one-fourth bbl. "Cape Henry" Flour for the best biscuit made from said flour; one-fourth bbl. "North Point" Flour for the best pound cake made from said brand of flour.

NEW CROP.

This Company owns and operates three mills as follows:

Patapsco Mill A, Ellicott City, Md.
Patapsco Mill B, Baltimore, Md.
Patapsco Mill C, Orange Grove, Md.

Daily Capacity 2200 brls

PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO. BALTIMORE.

The value of flour depends on the proportionate quantity of gluten, sugar and phosphate of lime. Maryland and Virginia Wheat, from which our

Patent Roller Flours

are manufactured, is unequalled for the purity and superior quality of it nutritious properties. We make

Patapsco Superlative, Patapsco Family, Patapsco Extra,
Cape Henry Family, North Point Family, Chesapeake Extra,
Bedford Family, Orange Grove Extra, Baldwin Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING CO.,
32 Commerce Street, Baltimore, Md.
Represented by MR. B. R. TAYLOR, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 19 6m

—JUST RECEIVED—
AT
McNEILL & CO.'S!

A LARGE LOT OF
Wrapping Paper,
Paper Bags,
Twine, etc.

Wrapping Paper suitable for every business---Dry Goods, Grocery, Hardware and Drugs.

Prices that will compete with those of any house sending salesmen to our city.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRIES,

Especially when it will cost you less than to buy the articles elsewhere.

All We ask is a Trial.

mar 18-tf McNEILL & CO.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW FALL HATS!

Summer Styles in Millinery Goods

DOWN FLAT.

—TO CLOSE OUT STOCK TO MAKE ROOM FOR AN—

Elegant Fall Importation of

MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

BLACK CRAPE VEILS, &C., REFINISHED.

FEATHERS DYED, CLENSED AND CURLED.

17, HAY STREET.

MRS. DYE.

aug. 26 tf

JULY 8th, 1886.

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS

—AT—

GEO. BRANDT'S
Grand Central Dry Goods Bazaar!

Unprecedented Reduction in Prices to close out all Summer Goods.

Fancy Lawns, White Lawns, India Linen Lawns, Laces and All-over Embroideries, 4-4 Bleached Shirtings, 10-4 Bleached Shirtings, and a nice line of Parasols.

☞ The ladies are requested to call and secure bargains. Prices have been greatly reduced.

GEO. BRANDT

Is now offering to the trade

One of the Best Selected Stocks of Shoes ever placed upon the market.

For the Summer:—Ladies' and Misses' Opera Slippers, Fine Oil, Goat and French Kid Lace and Button Boots. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere.

Bargains are insured to one and all,

By GEO. BRANDT.

apl 22 1y july 8

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a

CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

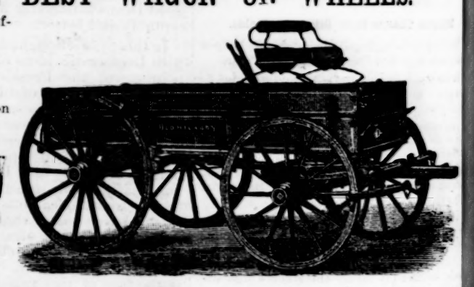
April 22 tf

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Such is our opinion after a LONG EXPERIENCE IN WAGONS,

And also the opinion of all who use the

Old Hickory FARM and ROAD WAGON.

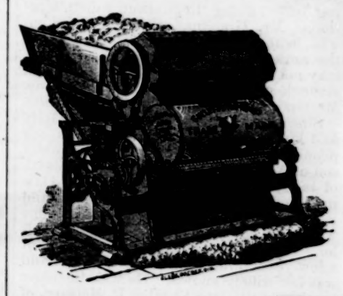


Unsurpassed for its Lightness of Draught, Excellence of Finish and Durability.

It is to your interest to buy an Old Hickory Wagon, because they will stand up under MORE WEIGHT and RUN LIGHTER than the corresponding size of any other wagon manufactured. They are the BEST IRONED wagons in the market; you will never be annoyed by having the tires become loose. During the long-protracted droughts of 1881 and 1884, the Company did not have one single complaint of loose tires nor have they since. There never has been a case of a loose box in a wheel of an Old Hickory Wagon. Forty thousand of these wagons are now in use throughout the United States, giving perfect satisfaction in all cases. They are sold under a WRITTEN GUARANTEE not to be defective in material or workmanship, and should any defect show itself within TWELVE MONTHS, it will be made good free of cost.

☞ Examine the Old Hickory Wagons and Carts before you buy. PRICES LOW.

july 15-1y A. E. RANKIN & CO.



THE GULLET GIN.

I have taken the agency for the

IMPROVED MAGNOLIA GULLET GIN,

and have now in stock a sample 50-saw Gin with Feeder and Condenser complete. This make of Gin is conceded the best sold, and obtained the

"FIRST DEGREE OF MERIT,"

Over all other makes, at the late Exposition at New Orleans.

I cordially invite an examination or correspondence from those who contemplate buying a Gin during the coming season.

july 8-2m **R. M. NIMOCKS.**

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of **COOKING STOVES**, all numbers. Also **OIL STOVES**, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....AUGUST 26, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ro. H. Lyon—Notice.
M. E. Dye—New Fall Hats.
The Misses Ellison—School notice.
H. I. McDuffie—Accident Insurance.
W. Duke, Sons & Co.—Wanted at once.
A. S. Huske & Co.—To whom it may concern.
Miss Chamberlain and Miss Utley—School notice.

First New Cotton.

The first new cotton we have seen this season was sent us last week by Messrs. J. F. & C. A. Martin, of Seventy-first. It was picked on the 13th inst.

Religious Services.

In the absence of the Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Gibbs, the pulpit of the M. E. Church will be filled next Sabbath, morning and evening, by the Rev. C. W. Westbrook.

Not an Independent Candidate.

Mr. Neill R. Blue requests us to say that although his card of announcement as a candidate for Treasurer did no so state, he expects to abide by the action of the Democratic County Convention, and will not be a candidate unless he receives the nomination in that convention. Mr. Blue says he is too good a Democrat to take the field as an Independent.

Killed on the Railway Track.

On last Thursday night, 19th inst., Duncan Thompson was run over by a passenger train on the Raleigh & Augusta Air Line near Keyser, and his head completely severed from his body. Thompson was lying on the track in a state of beastly intoxication. His brother Jim Thompson, was found lying a few feet from the track, where he had been thrown by the cow-catcher. He was only slightly injured.

Election of Officers of the F. I. L. I. Co.

On Monday last, at a meeting held in their armory, this company reelected its present commissioned officers for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were elected civil officers for the same term:

B. R. Huske, President.
H. McD. Dobinson, 1st Vice President.
T. T. McGilvary, 2nd Vice President.
W. G. McLauchlin, 3rd Vice President.
W. C. McDuffie, Jr., Secretary.
B. R. Huske, Financial Secretary.

Work the Roads.

Travelers over the Western plank road report the long hill beyond Blount's creek as badly washed out and in need of working. On the Morganton road, near Judge Buxton's, there is a dangerous hole that should be filled up at once. The road over Haymount is in bad condition, and a due regard for the comfort and safety of pedestrians over this route might also be looked after when it is remembered that they do a large share of the work.

The Rev. David Jamison.

The Rev. David Jamison, of Baltimore, left town for his home on Tuesday last, after a month's sojourn among us, during which time he has been filling the pulpit of the Presbyterian church. Mr. Jamison is an earnest, conscientious preacher and a close and logical reasoner. There is no straining after effect or sensation in his sermons, but the truths and teachings of Holy Writ are presented to the listener in such a light that they cannot be misconstrued. Mr. Jamison has made friends in Fayetteville, who will wish him God speed wherever he may be called to labor.

A Model Farmer Gives Us his Method of Farming.

Mr. J. J. Lawhon, of Cameron, dropped in to see us this week. He reports that the crops in his section are doing finely, corn especially having improved considerably in the last few weeks. Mr. Lawhon is himself a model farmer, and works his land after the most approved methods of cultivation. In the winter he subsoils thoroughly, plowing over every foot of his fields half-a-dozen times to the depth of about fourteen inches. His cattle are housed at night, and a milch cow he never allows to run at large. His poultry roost in a coop well arranged as to ventilation and kept thoroughly clean. He is continually adding to his manure pile, and the compost heap is an important feature in his economy of farming.

Mr. Lawhon has used no bought fertilizers or guano for the last three years, but for all that he claims that he has the best cotton in his neighborhood.

Oxford Orphan Asylum.

We have received from the Superintendent of the Oxford Orphan Asylum a circular, the full text of which we give below for the benefit of those who are interested in that institution:

My Dear Sir.—Will you kindly call the attention of the numerous readers of your paper to the fact that the Oxford Orphan Asylum is in need of funds to meet the current expenses of the Institution and to complete the Industrial Building, which is now in process of erection. We have two hundred children in the Asylum, and must have money to board, clothe and educate them.

The good people of North Carolina have always responded to the calls of this Asylum for help, and we feel assured they will not fail us now.

With sentiments of affectionate esteem, I am,
Cordially,
B. F. Dixon, Sup't.

P. S.—I send you by this mail an engraving of the Asylum buildings. This picture will be mailed to any address on receipt of 50c. Or, I will send the *Orphans' Friend* one year, and the picture, for $1.05—the 5c. being added to cover cost of mailing the picture.

The "Dim-eyed Old Fogies."

We print in another column a communication from "John Dooley," in answer to a correspondent in last week's issue of the Observer and Gazette. Our correspondent rises in the defence of the young men. That is right. Young blood is a good thing, and every opportunity should be afforded promising young men to come to the front and lend a helping hand in their proper sphere. But we respectfully enter our protest against the summary manner in which "John Dooley" relegates to obscurity the "dim-eyed old fogies," as he styles the old men. They have had a considerable share in the work of "bringing up our old State from her ashes and establishing her institutions," and "our grand achievements in the utilization of steam and electricity" have been helped along no little by liberal contributions from their bank accounts. And there is one thing our young men would do well to bear in mind:—whenever they see a "dim-eyed old fogy" who has attained a fair measure of success, it is safe to presume that his views and opinions are worth a little something, even if they are not exactly "prospective"

Ninety-fourth Anniversary of the F. I. L. I. Company.

On last Monday, 23rd of August, the Independent Company celebrated its 94th anniversary by target practice and public parade. The command presented a fine appearance, as usual, and the gallant boys marched bravely to the tap of the drum, just as the old Independent Company has done on every 23rd of August for almost a century; and the sharp crack of their rifles came to us from the banks of Cross Creek and mingled with the hum of trade, as on many another 23rd of August, when their fathers, yea, even their grandfathers ran their keen eyes along the barrel and sent, with unerring aim, the bullet to the bull-eye; and we verily believe and hope that one hundred years to come a reporter of the Observer and Gazette will chronicle the celebration of the 23rd of August by the Independent company, and on that future marksman's score there will not fail to be the name of a Vann or a Broadfoot. Wait and see if we are not correct.

Five shots at the target, Creedmoor rules, were allowed each contestant. The following are the winners of the prizes, with their aggregate score "out of a possible 25." Capt. John C. Vann, score 23—1st prize, silver goblet; James A. Vann, score 20—2nd prize, silver waiter; James W. Tomlinson, score 20—3rd prize, handsome mirror; Capt. J. C. Huske, score invisible—4th prize, handsome tin cup.

Capt. J. B. Broadfoot and Privates Vann and Tomlinson shot for the tie on a score of 20, when Private Vann came off victorious with the 2nd prize, Private Tomlinson being awarded the third for the best score among those who had never won a prize.

After the target-practice the Company marched to the old Fayetteville bank, where the prizes were delivered by Mr. H. L. Cook in a neat and appropriate speech as follows:

Members of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, Soldiers:

In attempting to discharge my duty this evening, it is with a feeling of my inability to properly perform the task assigned me. But you have honored me with an invitation to address you on this occasion, and I will endeavor to discharge that duty. You have met to-day, according to a time-honored custom on your anniversary days, and engaged in a friendly contest with the rifle, in celebration of the 94th anniversary of your most excellent organization. As the sound of your rifles reverberated through the air to-day, it recalled to my mind the fact that near where you were engaged in your friendly sport, on the banks of our beautiful and historic Cross Creek, that just in sight lay the "quiet city of the dead" where many of the gallant boys who made the past brilliant record of your company have found a last resting place and lay quietly sleeping there. Some of them died on the bloodly field of battle, bravely and nobly fighting for their country's honor; others passed into the great unknown here at their homes, surrounded and comforted by kind and loving friends.

In reviewing the history of your organization, the first fact to strike the mind is its age. An examination of the records reveals the fact that the 23rd day of August, 1793, gave rise to its birth—just 94 years ago. Any organization, especially a military one, to have continued in existence for such a great length of time as that, must have made a record of some kind. Your company, gentlemen, has made a most brilliant one.

Passing over that period of its existence from 1793 until 1862, we come to the late war between the States. Then was the time to test the courage, the patrotism and the gallantry of all men. When the dark mutterings of war were first heard in our land, your company put itself in readiness, and when the sombre cloud finally enveloped our sunny Southland within its embrace and war was delared against us, it was true to its past record and was among the first to proffer its services in the defence of our beloved State. It took an active part in the first engagement of that four year momentous struggle at Bethel, Virginia, on June 6th, 1862. One of the gallant boys who was an active participant in that fight, is still with you and is now your popular and honored Major commandant. Throughout the four years of deadly conflict, your men were ever among the foremost in the line of duty, valiantly defending the country they loved so well. Many of the brave and gallant boys who left their homes in 1862 under your flag, and marching to the tap of your drum, never returned, for they died a glorious death on the field of battle, nobly fighting in an unequal struggle for the "lost cause."

The record of your company suffered nothing at the hands of the brave, true and generous men who then filled its ranks, but like true soldiers who loved their country added lustre to the brightness of the past. When at sunrise on the battle field of Waterloo, Napolean saw that Wellington's army, instead of having retreated as he apprehended it would do, was in position before him, he exclaimed: "We have them, those English!" Marshal Soult, who had been fighting them for years in Portugal and Spain, said: "Sire, the infantry of England in battle is the devil." Napoleon, at the close of the day, found this to be true, and at St. Helena, referring to their steady resistance, said, "There is no moving them."

But nothing that England's soldiers ever did surpassed the unshaken courage of our North Carolina Confederates under the most formidable assaults. On more than one occasion, when attacked at the same time, in front and flank, by more than ten times their numbers, its brigades remained unbroken. You have the record of such men as that to inspire you, and make firm your determination to make your company as fine a body of volunteer soldiers as there is on the American Continent. You have thus far preserved its record free from stain, and with the brilliancy of your past, the gallant deeds and intrepid daring of your men on the field of carnage and strife, I have no doubt you will still preserve it. Yours is a goodly heritage, which should be carefully guarded. Cherish it, keep its record as pure and clean, unstained by a dishonorable act, as when it fell into your keeping, so that when a coming generation shall have possession of it, no stain will blur its pages that will cause the blush of shame to mantle their cheeks.

You have an organization to-day, the pride of Fayetteville, an honor to your State, and one which you love. I congratulate you upon your soldierly appearance this evening, and thank you for your kind attention.

After the presentation of prizes the Company marched to their armory, where a short time was spent pleasantly in the enjoyment of refreshing and cooling beverages.

Fayetteville as Viewed by a Visitor.

A correspondent of the Henderson *Gold Leaf*, after a visit to the recent Fruit Fair, speaks of Fayetteville so pleasantly and so flatteringly that we reproduce his comments for the benefit of our readers:

Everything was done by the generous, hospitable people of the historic town to make the stay of visitors most pleasant, and there are few, if any, towns in North Carolina of greater beauty or more interest. Its remarkable water power, the romantic beauty of its winding creeks, with their high banks, pure water and inexhaustible flow, render the situation of many of the private residences located along these streams as beautiful and picturesque as Nature can provide. Then there is the splendid view from the elevated plateau of Haymount, where the United States Arsenal used to be, and where now one finds most of the handsome private residences; where a spring gushes from the hill in such volume as to supply the entire town with water and fill the cisterns that furnish the water for the steam fire engine. The large streets that remind one of Washington City in their magnificence; the beautiful oaks and elms that shade the walks; the Cape Fear River, that never rises above its banks, gives ready water communication with Wilmington; its banks beautiful with the summer foliage and precipitous like those of the Rhine; the celebrated Tokay vineyard, distant some four miles, justly warrant the people of Fayetteville in their love and pride for their town, and it should be called the "Bingen of America." The vacant mill sites where once existed large flour mills burnt by Sherman's army; the capacious brick warehouses, where flour was inspected, attest the importance, of Fayetteville, when, before the war and before the railroads diverted its trade, it was the great distributing point for the wagon traffic of the West and the great naval store depot of the State. It is claimed that the brick store of Mr. Frank Thornton, four stories high, lighted by gas, with its iron front, elegant appointments and admirable internal arrangements for the convenience and ready attention upon customers, is the handsomest store of its kind south of Baltimore. I can't recall a store in Baltimore superior either in attractive exterior or interior; and if I were willing to admit that there is any store in the State handsomer or more commodious than the one of Messrs. S. & C. Watkins, in our town, I would be forced to yield to Fayetteville. They have also in Fayetteville an organization we need here very much—a military company—the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, than which there is not a better disciplined or more historic organization in the United States. Dating from the year 1793 it is the oldest military company in the United States and probably never was in better or more efficient condition than at present. Of the refinement and culture of its people, the beauty and grace of its ladies, no one could doubt who had the privilege of attending the two dances given at Williams Hall on the nights of the 4th and 5th inst., in honor of those visiting the fair.

Teachers in the Graded School.

The following is a list of the teachers recently elected to teach in the Fayetteville Graded School the ensuing year:

Prof. A. Graham, Principal.
Mrs. F. Launeau, Miss P. H. Matthews,
Miss Fannie Watson, Miss Mary Haigh,
Miss S. Farrar, Miss Lillie Taylor.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Mr. J. B. Cook, of Kerrville, Tex., is in Fayetteville, his old home, and is warmly greeted by his many friends.

Mr. R. E. Heide, Swedish Vice Consul at Wilmington and a former resident of Fayetteville, was in town this week.

Mr. E. J. Lilly has given the Dobbin House on upper Hay street a handsome coat of paint, which adds much to the appearance of the building.

Mr. W. H. Tomlinson has completed his new residence on North street. It is a very large two-story building and is an ornament to that portion of the town.

Mr. B. E. Sedberry has returned from a visit to Brooklyn. We regret to learn that his brother-in-law, Mr. O. S. Baldwin, of Brooklyn, is very sick and that it is feared he cannot recover.

Messrs. McNeill & Co. display some handsome photographic views of various buildings and points of interest in Fayetteville. The views of some of our principal stores and other buildings are particularly good, and have quite a city air.

Mr. E. H. Cook, of Tyler, is visiting relatives in Fayetteville, after an absence of eighteen years. He comes back to us now to renew the friendships of youth, and to indulge with old cronies in boyhood reminiscences. We give him a hearty welcome.

Dots from Red Springs.

The annual picnic at Red Springs was attended by at least 2,000 persons. Bennettsville was largely represented.

We learn that 600 tickets were sold at Shoe Heel. Col. Rowland, our candidate for Congress in the 6th District, made the opening speech of the campaign.

The Silver Star Band, of Shoe Heel, discovered most delightful music, and certainly ranks as one of the leading bands of the State.

Much interest is manifested here in regard to Cumberland County politics. Much regret expressed at the defeat of Col. Green, who certainly deserved the nomination. The two-thirds rule is the political death-knell of a popular candidate. R.

RED SPRINGS PICNIC.

A Big Crowd—A Pleasant Day—A Rousing Speech.

Reported for the Observer and Gazette.

This very interesting and important event took place last Saturday, Aug. 21st. Interesting to those who wish a day of recreation from worldly cares, when they can meet so many dear friends whom they have not seen since the last annual.

Important, especially this year, because the county politicians had a splendid opportunity of feeling the pulse of representative men from every portion of the county. And we might say it was a grand day for the love-sick swain and hungry office seeker.

Upon this occasion the Silver Star Band ran an excursion, and we are informed that it proved a great success, only excelled by the delightful music they furnished. One important feature of the day was the opening campaign speech of Col. Rowland, who was handsomely introduced, amid great applause, by Mr. Hamilton McMillan. Col. Rowland took hold with gloves off, and made what was voted by almost every one an able denunciation of all that is opposed to good honest government and sound democratic principles. For want of space we will not attempt even a synopsis, but will say we hope the Col. will keep the ball "rolling" as he has started.

The Laurinburg nine "batted" with the Fayetteville nine, and we understand the former scored 29 to the latter's 8. (It required two-thirds to elect).

Some of our enterprising young men had procured a string band, and for the pitiful sum of "quarter-of-a-dollar" you could squeeze into the old academy, with temperature at 104 degrees, and exercise him- or herself in tripping the light fantastic, till standing collars and lilly white receded from their place in line.

So with polities, base ball, dancing, love making, water drinking, &c., to say nothing of drinking of other stimulants and *board shuffling* in the outskirts, every man, woman and child seemed to enjoy the day.

The crowd has been variously estimated at from 2,000 to 2,500, and one man who is good on figures says that there was 2,687, besides one poor fellow who was so full that he could not tell whether he was there or not.

The order for so large a crowd was exceedingly good. Only one man was at all boisterous, and he was very soon quieted.

Now, some say that these annuals are of no benefit, but we say they are if a few men do behave a little badly, because they bring together friends who perhaps never would meet under any other circumstances, and the good they accomplish and pleasure they afford a long way overbalance the evil. So let them come and we will all go to the next. Yours,

Picnicker.

The Legislative Candidates.

Fayetteville, N. C. August 20, 1886.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

On Thursday last a correspondent, signing himself "Cross Creek," contributed to the columns of the Observer and Gazette a short paragraph suggesting the propriety of selecting good men to represent Cumberland County in the next Legislature, and we heartly endorse all he has said relative to the character and qualifications of such representatives. They should indeed be men of good ability, but the insinuation that "little aspirants" do not possess the requsite ability for the office and the suggestion that they be *ignored* is a reflection upon the rising young Democrats of this county.

Because the next Legislature has important work to do is no reason why "little aspirants" should be ignored. The young men of to-day are the proper men to manage our affairs of state. The theories advocated by the dim-eyed old fogies of former times do not accord with the spirit of this age and cannot harmonize with the theories upon which we have brought the old State up from her ashes and established her institutions. The venerable representatives of Noah's age have retrospective rather than prospective notions about matters of State. If left to their views, the wheels of time would be rolled back an hundred years, and our grand acheivements in the utilization of steam and electricity would be supplanted by their antiquated go-carts, plank-roads and star-route facilities of communication: for the enormous expenditure required to keep up with the progress of the times would be too great a strain upon the rigid rules of economy practiced by our ante-diluvian ancestry who were willing and anxious to let "well-enough alone" in "the good old times when we were boys." No, the old gentlemen, God bless their gray hairs! They have had their day, and we believe they are now content to spend their declining years in the peaceful shades of their quiet homes, leaving their grandsons to proform their parts in the drama of life, and to fight their country's battles.

Let us nominate men of ability, and such men may be found among the young, progressive Democrats whom "Cross Creek" would ignore, and perchance one may be found who is "a little aspirant."

John Dooley.

Give Asheville a Showing.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

It must be apparent to all, except it be the most superficial observer of events, that the State of Buncombe" has been overlooked, and her claims sadly disregarded in the distribution of Democratic official patronage. That this is very wrong and a great injustice to our Asheville friends of the "State of Buncumbe" all will admit upon the mere mention of the fact.

There can be no good reason assigned—certainly none has been shown—why the many claims of the emminent sons of Buncombe should be set aside, and others preferred to their detriment, though far less meritorious or worthy.

A brief reference to the *status quo* of the sons of Buncombe, as an office-holding class, will suffice to show how their claims have been systematically (it must be) ignored. The "State of Buncombe" has now in office only *one* Supreme Court Justice! (Judge Merrimon.) Only *one* U. S. Senator! (Gov. Vance.) Only *one* Chief of the Patent Office! (Gen. Vance.) Only *one* Congressman! (Mr. Johnston.) Only *one* Attorney General! (Mr. Davidson.) Only *one* Adjutant General! (Mr. Jones.) Only *one* Supreme Court Reporter! (Mr. David son.) Only *one* Chief Clerk of the Senate! (Mr. Furman.) Only *one* candidate for Supreme Court! (Mr. Carter.) Only *one* candidate for Superior Court Judge! (J. H. Merrimon.)

This should not be thus, and a State convention should meet in Asheville, and call out the people, and divide up what there is left of the offices among them, and thus remedy the wrong. By all means give Asheville a showing. X.

TOWNSHIP MEETINGS.

Cedar Creek Township.

At a meeting held in Cedar Creek Township on Saturday, Aug. 14, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention and nominating a candidate for constable, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, By the Democrats of Cedar Creek here assembled, that we hereby endorse the Democratic administration, National, State and County, as wise, conservative and economical.

Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to vote for and to use all honorable means to secure the election of all Democratic nominees.

Resolved, That in the nomination of a constable and in the election of delegates to the County Convention those receiving a majority of all the votes cast shall be declared elected.

Resolved, That we recommend James Evans for a representative in the General Assembly and H. C. Fisher for Register of Deeds.

The following was also offered:

Resolved, That the delegates to the County Convention are instructed to vote for the majority rule.

After some discussion on this last resolution the following substitute was adopted:

Resolved, That the delegates be uninstructed as to the majority or two-thirds rule.

The following delegates and alternates to the County Convention were elected:

Delegates.—W. J. D. Haywood, B. M. Smith, J. B. Downing, Joel C. Johnson, H. C. Carter, D. B. Culbreth, S. F. McDaniel, W. H. McDonald, W. C. Culbreth, W. C. Fields, Joseph Bullard and J. E. Jackson. Alternates.—W. W. Autry, A. J. Hollingsworth, A. C. Bullard, Clem Carver, W. A. King, Jeff D. Sessoms, R. P. Robertson, Ralph Jessup, B. F. Carter, Dr. E. P. Williams, R. J. Hair and J. M. Johnson.

J. B. Downing,
W. W. Autry, Sect'y. Ch'm'n,

Quwhiffle Township.

In compliance with the request of the chairman of the Executive Committee, the Democrats of Quwhiffle met in convention Aug. 14, and in the absence of the chairman of the Executive Committee J. T. Sinclair, a member of said committee, took the chair and requested M. McLeod to act as secretary.

The chairman then appointed the following delegates and alternates to represent the township in the county nominating convention:

Delegates.—G. W. Graham, John Blue, J. A. McRae, J. D. McLeod, N. A. McLeod, A. J. Bethune, M. McLeod, J. C. Currie, Jr., and L. A. Blue. Alternates.—M. A. Gillis, Murdoch Campbell, D. J. Patterson, D. K. McDuffie, M. D. Bethune, D. A. McDiarmid, D. McKethan, J. A. Campbell and A. A. Williford.

On motion the chairman was added to the list of delegates, and the meeting then adjourned.

J. T. Sinclair,
M. McLeod, Sect'y. Ch'm'n.

Quwhiffle Township.

At a meeting of the Democratic voters of Quwhiffle Township, held Aug. 19, in pursuance of a call of the Chairman of the County Committee, A. J. Bethune was called to the chair and M. A. Gillis requested to act as secretary. On motion the following gentlemen were duly elected as Executive Committee for the ensuing two years: D. K. McDuffie, S. J. Cameron, G. W. Graham, J. T. Sinclair and D. J. Ray.

The following delegates and alternates were elected to the County Convention: Delegates.—G. W. Graham, John Blue, D. J. Ray, J. T. Sinclair, S. J. Cameron and M. A. Gillis. Alternates.—J. C. Ray, R. A. Gillis, N. A. McLeod, D. McKethan, D. J. Patterson and D. J. Blue.

On motion the chairman was added to the list of delegates, and the meeting adjourned.

A. J. Bethune,
M. A. Gillis, Sect'y. Ch'm'n.

Little River Township.

At a meeting of the Democratic voters of Little River township the following were elected a Democratic Executive Committee for this township: J. H. Smith, Neill McPhail, J. A. Wright, J. H. Priest, M. P. Blue. On motion J. H. Smith was unanimously elected as chairman of said committee. On motion it was ordered that ten delegates be appointed by the chairman to represent this township in the County Convention, and the following gentlemen were appointed: D. McLauchlin, J. H. Smith, J. H. Priest, Daniel McCrummen, J. T. Wright, Alex. Smith, A. A. Johnson, M. P. Blue, Neill McPhail John McCrummen. On motion it was ordered that a copy of these proceedings be sent to the Observer and Gazette for publication.

A. A. Johnson,
J. H. Smith, Sect'y. Ch'm'n.

Seventy-first Township.

At a meeting of the Democrats of this township, held Aug. 14, Col. Duncan Shaw, chairman of the Township Committee took the chair and called the convention to order. On motion of Jos. A. McArthur, D. J. Kinlaw was elected secretary and D. K. Ray assistant. On motion of J. T. Ritter, a committee of three—viz., J. T. Ritter, D. B. Currie and D. L. Ray—were appointed to recommend suitable Democrats to represent the township in the County Convention. After consideration, the committee reported the following names for delegates: George Robinson, M. N. Monroe, E. J. Hales, H. M. Howard, W. P. McCaskill, N. D. McLauchlin, J. K. McDonald, James Martin, J. C. McGougan, M. T. McArthur, M. McInniss, J. T. Townsend, D. A. Blue, Isham D. Black, John Black, N. C. Bethea, J. C. Buie, Duncan Shaw, A. D. McGill, Neill B. Lindsay, John Elliott, J. D. Worrell, J. A. McArthur, J. T. McFadyen, I. A. Murchison, D. K. Ray, John McDuffie, W. J. McCraney. On motion this report was adopted. On motion Isham D. Black and J. M. Bruton were elected to fill vacancies in the Township Executive Committee.

Duncan Shaw,
D. J. Kinlaw, Sect'y. Ch'm'n.

Rockfish Township.

In accordance with a call made by the chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of this township, the Democratic voters met on Aug. 14th. The following delegates and alternates were appointed to the County Convention: Delegates—D. W. Biggs, T. B. Newbury, Hector McNeill, A. A. Harrington, Jr., John Smith, Wm. J. Buie, J. W. Emmett, Lauchlin McDonald, John E. Davis and W. F. Holmes. Alternates—N. G. Biggs, J. McLean, H. McFadyen, M. Morgan, R. Ratley, M. C. Hart, A. J. Brannon, J. H. Benoy and Joseph A. McDonald, with all other good Democrats attending. George A. Graham was nominated for constable. The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this convention that Mr. John (Roslin) Smith is a good, sound Democrat, and we recommend him as such to the approaching County Convention as a suitable person to represent us in the lower house of the next Legislature, and urge his nomination.

John W. Emmett,
Lauchlin McDonald, Sect'y. Ch'm'n.

DIED.

Wilson.—In this town, on the 23rd inst., Mrs. Mary C. Wilson, wife of Mr. T. J. Wilson. Deceased was a native of Virginia, but had been living in this State since 1862. She had long been a consistent member of the Methodist Church, and died in the hope of a blessed immortality.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1886.

N. C. Bacon—		Hides—	
Hog Round,	9@10	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	9	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	13@13½	Dry Salt,	9@10
West. Bulk Meats—		Green,	4½
Sides,	7½	Iron—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
Western Bacon—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	Lard—	
Hams,	15@16	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	7	Western,	8@10
Bagging,	10½@12	Leather—	
Beef—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	5@6	Harness, c'try,	25@30
Beeswax,	18@20	Molasses,	25@40
Butter—		Nails—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	25@30	Pork—	
Coffee—		Fresh,	(None.)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	Potatoes—	
Cotton Yarns,	85@95	Sweet,	50
Cotton Ties,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
Chickens,	20@25		@90
Eggs,	15@00	Salt,	
Flour—		Sugars—	
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Coffee,	6½@7
West.*Fam.,	4.00@7.00	Granulated,	7@8
Fodder,	1.00	Sheetings,	6
Grain—		Shucks,	50
Corn,	65	Tallow,	5
Oats,	50	Wool,	16
Rye,	90	Spirits—	
Peas—new,	65	Corn Whisky,	1.75@2.00
Hay—		Rye Whisky,	1.75@3.00
N. Carolina,	60	Ap. Brandy,	1.75@3.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20	Pch Brandy,	1.75@3.00

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½@5 cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 30 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

Wilmington N. C., August 25, 1886.—Middling cotton steady at 9 cents. Spirits firm at 33½ cents Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

Worth & Worth.

AS THE CHARACTER OF A THIEF IS written in his countenance, so likewise do worms portray their presence in the child's features. Hasten to give Shriner's Indian Vermifuge to destroy and expel the pests.

We are glad to see the public waking up to the question of food adulterations. It is a vital one to every home. Among the principal necessities of the kitchen pure lard is paramount. Our families have recognized this in the favorite brand of W. P. Harvey & Co. It has been sold on this market a number of years with the greatest satisfaction. It is warranted strictly pure and free from all adulteration. Every one of our retail grocers keeps it constantly on hand. Mr. W. S. Cook represents W. P. Harvey & Co., Baltimore and Chicago, on this market.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

To All Whom It May Concern.

Any size Baskets of

GRAPES,

fresh from the vine the day of shipment, packed, marked and delivered at the Express Office, by

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

This for only a small CASH consideration.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS A DAY AHEAD.

Fresh Grapes Every Day at Retail.

aug 26 tf

—THE—
Misses Ellison's
SCHOOL
—WILL REOPEN—
Monday, Sept. 6th, on Dick Street.
aug. 26-1t

NOTICE.
CANDIDATE.

Having been solicited by numerous citizens of the District to become a candidate for the office of Solicitor, I hereby announce myself a candidate for that office.

I desire and shall feel grateful for the vote of every man in the District. If elected, I promise the only reward for your suffrages, a strict, proper, fair, impartial and fearless discharge of duty.

Ro. H. Lyon.
aug. 26.

$3,000 for 25 cts.
Insurance for One Day
will cost you
but 25 cents, and in case of your death by accident The Travelers' Insurance Company will pay your legal representative $3,000; or, if you receive injuries disabling you from attention to the duties of your occupation, will pay you $15.00 per week during the period of your disability. Secure a ticket.

$3,000 insurance one month, $4.50; one year, $15. Proportionate rates for larger and smaller amounts. Every merchant should take a ticket or policy before going North for his fall stock.

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,
aug 26-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Miss Chamberlain and Mrs. Utley
Will Reopen their Schools
Monday, Sept. 20, 1886.

School year will continue forty weeks.

Course of instruction will comprise Elementary and the Higher English Studies, Latin and French and a course of Free Hand Drawing.

TUITION $6, $8 or $10 per QUARTER, depending on age and advancement of pupil.

Mrs. Utley's School
-FOR LITTLE CHILDREN-
will be at her residence, next door to Miss Chamberlain's school-room.

TERMS $5.00 per QUARTER.
aug. 26 4t

Wanted at Once!
500 White Boys and Girls
From 14 to 21 Years of Age,
To Learn Cigarette-Making.

The work is light and very profitable to those who are willing to apply themselves diligently.

Address W. DUKE, SONS & CO.,
aug 26-4t Durham, N. C.

TO THE FARMERS:
"Peace and Prosperity,"
as so many will compete this season for our PREMIUMS.

One of our premiums is

A Clipper Plow for the Largest Crop of Corn.

We suggest that every one who has a large crop of corn buy of us a

"RELIANCE" or "DAISY" Corn Sheller.

And don't let any one beat you counting *bushels*.

H. H. H.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.,
Agents for the Clipper Plow
And Dealers in Farming Implements.
aug 19 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,
No. 4 GREEN STREET,
JOBBER IN TOBACCO and CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED:
25,000 CIGARS, CIGARS, CIGARS, CIGARS, 50 BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO

Sole agent for the celebrated brands,
"OLD MONTICELLO" Maryland Rye. | "BLUE GRASS" Kentucky Rye.

Distillers' Agent for
PURE NORTH CAROLINA LIQUORS,
—Full line of—
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES,
For medicinal purposes.
aug 19 tf

A CARD.

I hereby respectfully announce myself as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland county or a member of the State Legislature in the House of Representatives, as the good people may see fit in their Democratic nominating convention. Although a disabled Confederate soldier, I do not base my claims on that fact, but sincerely believe that I can serve them acceptably should they see fit to honor me with their suffrages.

aug 19-2t pd DANIEL F. SINCLAIR.

—LOOK FOR—
GOOD GOODS
—AT—
"Rock Bottom Prices,"
AND WE WILL BE THERE,
—or—
NEAR AT HAND,
To MEET COMPETITION.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.,
Fancy Grocers, - - Hay Street.
aug 19 tf

Change, Change, Eternal Change!

TIMES CHANGE, systems change, fashions change, in shoes as well as in everything else. The Fayetteville Boot and Shoe House of S. Behrends, Starr's corner, has commenced business under these auspices. Their shoes are not the same old styles as 20 years ago, but entirely new, with a view to comfort; their system is not the old credit system, the same as 20 years ago, making those that pay pay for those that never pay, but a cash system, giving to everybody the greatest value for the least money, with a view to comfort all around. Give them a trial. Their goods and prices speak for themselves.

July 29 3m aug. 19

N. H. SMITH,
Real Estate Agent,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Correspondence solicited from parties wishing to buy or sell lands. Reliable attorneys employed to investigate titles, etc. Refers to business men of Fayetteville.

Office at Smith's Depot,
Corner Mumford and Donaldson Streets,
Where a FULL stock of
Best Ice, Coal and Wood
can be found, at LOWEST PRICES.

Look for the sign, "Ice, Coal, Wood," &c.
june 17 tf

Sale of Land
BY DECREE OF COURT.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland county, N. C., made at May Term, 1886, in the case of G. M. Rose, Receiver, vs. W. D. Baker and wife and D. McD. Buie and wife and others, I will, on Monday, September 6, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell by public auction, FOR CASH, the land which D. McD. Buie and wife mortgaged to Mariah Baker, as recorded in the Cumberland County Register's office, book Y, No 3, page 354—being the "Breece" or "Hargrove Place" about 8 or 9 miles north of Fayetteville, on the west side of Cape Fear River, containing about 250 acres more or less.

GEORGE M. ROSE,
Receiver and Commissioner.
CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer. aug 12-4t

ADVERTISEMENTS.

July and August.

HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

It has been agreed by the Provision and General Dealers to close business at,

7½ P. M., SHARP.

Consequently, I will feel especially favored if my patrons would send in their orders FOR DELIVERY in time for a strict compliance with said obligation.

HEADQUARTERS,
GEO. A. THOMSON,

will take great pleasure in supplying their every want—as every want can be met at

HEADQUARTERS.

Regarding prices, I am too well known

To Comment.

I buy close and sell close, and most cheerfully meet ANY PRICES offered by responsible houses.

My stock is kept fully up the year round; every freight replenishes.

The fast approach of fall, when I go North, puts

Tumble-down Prices

On all lines of

Dinner, Tea and Chamber Sets,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWASE, TIN and HARDWARE.
FOR THE NEXT 60 DAYS

I Will Astonish Anyone Wishing to Buy in These Goods,

as I am determined to make room for the coming season's purchases.

Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

60c.

WILL BUY A POUND OF
MY BEST BLENDED TEA
And a beautiful gilt-band
China Cup and Saucer,
At Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

Due by to-day's Freight

5 Bbls. Railroad Mills Snuff;
25 Gross Railroad Mills Snuff;
5 Bbls. Gail & Ax's, Lorillard's Sweet, Durham Scotch and Ralph's Competition Sweet Scotch Snuff;
25 Gross in same goods;
25 Cases Horsford's Bread Preparation;
35 Cases Patapsco Bread Preparation;

500 lbs. Royster's Plain Candy.
FRESH TAFFY
Every Day—Home-made.

2ND SHIPMENT
Mason's Improved Fruit Jars,
Quarts and Half-gallons—REDUCED PRICES.

JELLY TUMBLERS *at cut prices.*

Headquarters,
GEO. A. THOMSON.

Chamber Sets,
Lovely Patterns, at Panic Prices.

Dinner and Tea Sets
—AT COST.—

Headquarters.
G. A. THOMSON

Evening.

The wild gulls wheel and waver,
They call and cry
In sad, shrill notes that quaver
'Tween earth and sky;
The red sun sinks apace,
While yet his gleaming face
Looks out a moment's space
Through mists that fly.

The tolling team moves slowly
In rythmic beat,
With patient heads bent lowly,
Their heavy feet
Past fresh-cut furrows clear;
While low waves whisper near,
And sweet earth odors there
The salt airs meet.

Dim wings of twilight hover
O'er field and sea,
For day is past and over;
And silently,
With weary sense and light,
Through vales of fading sight,
The plowman welcomes night,
Where rest shall be.

—*R. V. Armytage, in the Academy.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Baby was Hungry.

A physician was called out of a sound slumber the other night to answer the telephone.

"Hello! What is it?" he asked, little pleased at the idea of leaving his comfortable bed.

"Baby is crying, doctor; what shall I do?" came across the wires.

"Oh, perhaps it's a pin," suggested the doctor, recognizing the voice of a young mother, one of his patients.

"No," came the reply; "I am sure it can not be that."

"Perhaps he has the colic," returned the doctor, with well simulated solicitude.

"No, I don't think so," replied the mother; "he doesn't act that way."

"Then perhaps he's hungry," replied the doctor, as a last resort.

"Oh, I'll see," came across the wires; then all was silent.

The doctor went to bed, and was soon fast asleep again. About half an hour afterward he was again awakened by a violent ringing of his telephone bell. Jumping out of bed and placing the receiver to his ear, he was cheered by the following message:

"You were right, doctor; baby was hungry."

The President Has Another Narrow Escape.

From the Washington Critic.

"Daniel."

"Yes, madam."

"In cleaning out rooms, etc., preparatory to finding places to hide away canned goods for the winter, I find in one of the wardrobes this great, heavy pair of rubber boots, with such long tops. Whose are they?"

"The President's, madam."

"Down in the leg of one of them I find this black bottle, with a high cork. What is that for?"

"Bait."

"And in the other leg is an old pack of cards wrapped in an oilcloth. Whose are they?"

"Oh! I see. They are a pair left over by President Arthur."

"Thanks, Daniel"—from the adjoining room.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

The Housewife's Table.

The following tables will very materially aid persons not having scales at hand to measure any article wanted. Allowance should be made for extraordinary dryness or excessive moisture of the articles needed:

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Wheat flour	1 lb is	1 quart
Indian meal	1 lb 2 ounces are	1 quart
Butter, when soft	1 lb is	1 quart
Loaf sugar, broken	1 lb 1 ounce are	1 quart
White sugar, powdered	1 lb 1 ounce are	1 quart
Best brown sugar	1 lb 2 ounces are	1 quart
Eggs	10 eggs are	1 lb.
Flour	8 quarts are	1 peck
Flour	4 pecks are	1 bush.

LIQUIDS, ETC.

Sixteen large tablespoonfuls are	½ pint.
Eight large tablespoonfuls are	¼ gill.
Four large tablespoonfuls are	⅛ gill.
Two gills are	½ pint.
Two pints are	1 quart.
Four quarts are	1 gallon.
A common-sized tumbler holds	½ pint
A common-sized wine glass is	¼ gill.
A tea cup is	½ gill.
A large wine-glass is	2 ounces.
A tablespoonful is	½ ounce.
Forty drops are equal to	1 teaspoonful.
Four teaspoonfuls are equal to	1 tablespoonful.

To Perserve Pears.

Take small, rich, fair fruit, as soon as the pips are black; set them over a fire in a kettle, with water to cover them; let them simmer until they will yield to the pressure of the finger; then, with a skimmer, put them into cold water; pare them neatly, leaving on a little of the stem and the blossom end; pierce them at the blossom end to the core; then make a syrup of a pound of sugar for each pound of fruit. When it is boiling hot, pour it over the pears, and let it stand until the next day; then drain it off, make it boiling hot, pour it over the pears, and let it stand until the next day; then drain it off, make it boiling hot, and again pour it over; after a day or two, put the fruit in the syrup over the fire, and boil gently until it is clear; then put it into the jars or spread it on dishes; boil the syrup thick, then put it and the fruit in jars.

Household Hints.

If you have been picking or handling any acid fruit and have stained your hands wash them in clear water, wipe them lightly, and while they are yet moist, strike a match and shut your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear. If you have stained your muslin or gingham dress, or white pants with berries, before wetting with anything else, pour boiling water through the stains and they soon will disappear. Before fruit juice dries it can often be removed by cold water, using a towel and sponge if necessary. Rubbing the fingers with the inside of paring of apples will remove most of the stains caused by paring.

Apple Marmalade.

Take four pounds of cooking apples; pare and core them, put them in an enameled saucepan with about a quart of sweet cider and two pounds of castor sugar. Boil them until the fruit is quite soft. Squeeze it though a colander, and then through a sieve. Put away in jars covered with oiled paper and made perfectly air tight.

Apple-Eggs.

Pare and core a convenient number of apples, leaving them whole; fill with sugar and pour over water; then place in oven; when nicely baked take eggs, prepared as for omelette, pour in and over the apples; and return to oven for about ten minutes, grate over them nutmeg and serve hot.

Chocolate Ice-Cream.

One quart of cream, one pint of new milk, one pound of sugar, two well beaten eggs, five tablespoonfuls grated chocolate rubbed smooth in a little milk; flavor to taste; heat the milk almost to boiling, pour it by degrees in with the beaten eggs and sugar and freeze.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

TRINITY FARMERS' CLUB.

Discussion by Its Members on the Subject of Cleaning Up.

From the Progressive Farmer.

Dr. Parker.—Now that we are pretty well through with the growing crops, it is a good time to clear off ditch banks, fence rows and road-sides. The front yard ought to be trimmed and made tidy and inviting, and perhaps it would be well to give the back yard a slight brush too. Pick up the bones and put them in a convenient place and put the ashes upon them. Gather up all the old tin cans, iron hoops, broken glass and crockery and haul them to some deep gully. Clean up around the well and *keep* them neat. I know some farmers who are raising ducks and hogs, boys and girls, goats and dogs, fleas and trash, all in the same inclosure, and they somehow or other expect their boys to be in love with farm life and their girls to be sweet-tempered like angels. You ask one of these same fellows to subscribe for the *Progressive Farmer*, or buy some book on farming, or come to our club meeting, he says, "Oh, no. I know enough; all I need is to do as well as I already know." All such men need light and sympathy. It will take ages of evoluting to make a decent farmer out of such material. *Clean up.*

Dr. Bird.—Cleaning up necessarily belongs to farming. If we have grain or seed to sell they bring more when clean. Cleaning up hedge rows and ditch banks destroys harbors for vermin as well as it beautifies. These tares smother out things that are profitable. Keep them mown off, and white clover and blue grass will take their places.

P. H. Joyner.—I know of no other work that attracts me more than cleaning up and protecting a farm and farm buildings. I doubt whether a man can be moral who allows his farm to be overgrown with briers, thistles and sprouts. Our farms are our talents, given to improve, and when called to render an account we ought to be prepared to offer a good one. To kill sassafras cut them off at the top of the ground about the middle of August. I have tried it several times, and it was effectual every time. Mode second by Dr. Parker:—Dig them up and give the ground a liberal coat of stable manure. Mode third by W. W. Andrews:—Cut them and pasture closely.

W. T. Ganaway.—All must admit that cleanliness adds to the beauty and value of our farms. When fences are covered with vines and weeds they go to decay. Along the fence rows, especially on the road-ways, ocassionally leave an elm, oak or other nice tree to shade grazing stock and beautify the highway. All this work will add money value far beyond the outlay.

W. W. Andrews.—I am pleased with Prof. Ganaway's idea of adding money value. I have cause to doubt the morals of the man who suffers the plank to fall from his buildings, and expose his family and stock to the inclemency of the weather; he is anything else than a good man. The bible doctrine is to do all things decently and in order. Purchasers in passing a farm out of fix are not careful to make known their business. You can measure a man by a glance at his surroundings.

D. M. Payne, Sec'y.

Curing Hay.

From the Live Stock Journal.

It is not well to let grass lie too long in the blazing sun after it is cut. This rapid drying, especially when it is carried to the point of making the leaves crumble and rattle off in the form of dust and chaff (as in olden time was thought by many to be necessary to make hay keep well in the mow), results not only in loss by waste, but expels somewhat the life and nutriment of the hay. It is well-known that herbs cured in the shade are better than those that are sun-dried. It is the same with grass or other fodder plants. But it is impossible to make hay in the shade, and it is a good deal of extra work to cock it up. It can however, be thrown into windrows without extra work. A good plan is to rake up the hay as soon it is thoroughly wilted—that is, while it is in a moist, pliable condition—and let it cure from internal heat instead of from the direct rays of the sun. Of course, the surface of the windrows will be exposed to the sun, but all below will be curing in the shade. Of late years it has been found that it is not necessary to get hay "bone-dry" before placing it in the mow in order to have it keep well. If it is so dried it will not remain so. It will draw moisture from the atmosphere to replace what has been needlessly expelled by exposure to the hot sun. In a short time it will feel quite moist to the touch, and it will undergo the sweating process just as hay put in a moister condition does. There is not very much gain, if any, in starting the mowing-machine before the dew is off. This extra water has got to be dried off, and will disappear sooner if the grass is left standing. When thus dried, and nothing but the juices of the grass are to be disposed of, the wilting begins at once, and if followed up by the hay-tender, a few hours of sunshine will put the hay into a condition fit to rake into windrows, as we have indicated.

Cutting Timber in August.

From the American Agriculturist.

Experience has shown us that the best time to cut timber for posts, rails or stakes is in August. The bark will then come off readily, and the wood becomes harder and endures longer than if cut at any other season. Hickory never makes a good post or stake, as it rots rapidly in the ground or on it, and if cut when the bark adheres will soon rot, or is likely to be cut to pieces before it can rot by worms. But if cut in August, very few, if any trees, make a more durable rail for off the ground, The bark drops off, and the wood becomes so hard that it "jingles" when struck, while the worms do not attack it. Hickory rails, made from trees cut in August and kept off the ground, will last for fifty years.

White oak makes a durable rail or post, cut at any season, but its durability is increased at least fifty per cent. by cutting in August. "Pin oak" is unfit for posts, or for rails either, on or off the ground, when the tree has died, and is entirely unfit for posts and almost unfit for rails if cut when the sap is flowing; but made from a pin oak tree, cut in August, will last at least twenty years off the ground. What is true of pin oak is true of red elm. If cut in August it is as durable as hickory or white oak, as long as it is not set in or on the ground.

White elm is fit for fire-wood only, no matter at what time it is cut, and this is true of wild cherry also. With but few exceptions, the gain by cutting in August is sufficient to compensate for cutting at that time. It is not neccessary that the rails or posts should be split out then. The trees may be felled only, and the further work put off until cooler weather. But it is better to split the trunks into rails or posts for later use as soon as felled; the wood will then season rapidly, and the highest point of durability is attained.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

It is reported that Senator Gorman always wears a nutmeg hung by a cord about his neck to ward off neuralgia.

Maud Banks, a daughter of General N. P. Banks, will make her debut on the dramatic stage at Portsmouth, N. H., in a few days.

Ida Lewis, famous for her efforts in rescuing the drowning at Newport, is the only woman in the world who holds the position of government light-house keeper. She is now past middle age.

Margery Deane describes the belle of Rickfield Springs as being "a slip of a girl with the hair Titian loved and a wax-like skin, clad in a simple gown designed by her own self and wearing the very biggest hat ever created."

Ex-Confederate Captain Watts, of Meriden, Tenn., was present at the reunion of the One Hundred and Fourth Ohio Volunteers at Meyer's Lake, near Canton, on August 12, and was presented with his sword, which the Ohioans captured at the battle of Franklin, Tenn., in 1864.

Cambridge, Mass., mourns the death of her oldest citizen, Ebenezer Francis, father of the Rev. Eben. Francis, a well-known Universalist minister. He was ninety-five years old, and went to Cambridge in 1834 as superintendent of the Harvard College building, holding the position until 1854.

Dr. Reginald Stuart Poole, of the British Museum, has procured for Boston a very valuable colossus of Rameses II., the oppressor of the Hebrews. This colossus, which was coveted by the Louvre and other continental museums, sits thirteen feet high, is in excellent preservation and richly inscribed. Its transportation awaits the rising of the Nile in February.

General Logan is having a pretty fair time in San Francisco. During one of the Grand Army sessions the audience recognized him as he entered the hall, and a deafening cheer greeted him as he took his seat. The cheering continued to such a length that finally he was forced to mount the stage, where the ladies of the chorus tore off their corsage bouquets and showered him with flowers. Loud calls were made for a speech, but the General merely bowed his acknowledgments and resumed his seat.

A cable message from Sierra Leone to a resident of Washington announces the death of the Rev. Moses-A. Hopkins, Minister Resident and Consul General from the United States to Liberia. He arrived with his family at Monrovia, December 9 last, and wrote hopefully of the prospects of the Republic. Mr. Hopkins was of unmixed African blood, born a slave some forty years ago, and on graduating from Auburn Theological Seminary became an earnest laborer for the elevation of his race and the redemption of Africa.

Mr. Gladstone was recently made the partial victim of a hoax. On the day he left his official residence a sensation was caused by the arrival of a number of carts belonging to dealers who had received post-cards on which were the following words: "Come without fail to clear away several dozens of old collars in good condition, old office-coats, dust-coats, old boots and shoes and old hats, all in good condition, for which there is no further use." As early as six in the morning one man arrived with a van, and as the day wore on others followed, only to discover that they had been made the victim of some silly practical joker.

THE FLAMING FORESTS.

Destruction of Property in the Green Bay Region of Wisconsin.

A correspondent who has visited the section of Brown county, Wis., devastated by forest fires, draws a thrilling picture of the ruin and desolation which have been caused. His course was southeast from this town. East of Green Bay the country has been cleared of timber and is occupied by farm houses. Every one is suffering from the drought, and the crops are very poor. In the township of Bellevue the ravages of the fire became apparent. Little patches of burned timber stood among the surrounding pine forests.

The ground in places was covered by the gray ashes of the brush and leaves which had been consumed, and here and there a great wind-fall gave out a red glow. A kick on the massive trunk sent up a shower of sparks and a little flame darted forth from the crevices in the log. The woods looked as though nipped by an early frost. The leaves on the oak and hickory trees were brown and faded from the effects of the heat, while in the portion of the woods where the fire had swept away the leaves and small branches, the great trees stood grim and bare, spreading out their great blackened branches without obscuring the sun. The woods were devoid of life.

In a ride of six miles the correspondent did not see a single bird or living thing of any kind. Great loss has occurred in the town of Eaton. Near Lilly lake stands Woodruff mill, the property of Harry Woodruff. For a week he had been anticipating the fires and during the time worked like a beaver, hauling water to the place and then to his neighbors, who were a greater distance from the source of supply. On Monday he left his house with a number of barrels of water for James Clansen, a German neighbor. Returning at a slow trot, he saw the smoke approaching and whipped up his horses.

"At one moment," said Mr. Woodruff, "there was not a sign of fire. Five minutes later it seemed as though the woods all around me were blazing." He started the team toward home at a mad gallop, barely escaping with his life. There the fight with the fire began. He wet down his house, barn and the old mill with water, of which he had laid in a good supply, and as the fire-brands came around he extinguished them. In less than an hour the fire had swept on and left him out of danger.

All through Eaton township a similar tale is told. Some farm sites are marked by a dwelling which has been saved by almost superhuman efforts; but not a barn in the burned district is left. All through the woods, miles away from the farms, are dead bodies of cattle and other domestic animals, some burned to a crisp and others with no signs of the manner of their death. Anton Borgordin, John Shaffner, Peter Bonkers and Chas. Brockman barely saved their lives and those of their families. They lost everything they possessed. John and Henry Soper and John Norcross lost all but their houses.

Most of the families in this belt of fire have taken refuge with friends, but one old German has constructed a kind of shanty out of half-burned logs, and is living on the remains of a sheep, which had been killed by the flames, and some provisions given him by charitable neighbors. The children, the smaller of whom were almost entirely naked, peered out of the opening in the hut. The old man returned the correspondent's "good morning" in a half-hearted way and continued to smoke his pipe. The poor woman looked at him, and then, hiding her face in her apron, burst into a fit of weeping as she rocked herself to and fro on the log on which she was sitting.

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL EX. COM.,
RALEIGH, N. C., June 16, 1886.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party:

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unit of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships in meetings called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all said committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee, to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at all of said committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint said committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect to any vacancies occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court house door and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships, on a common day therein stated (which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention) for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county convention. That thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the townships in the county conventions from the voters of the respective townships, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. That in case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty-five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions over fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. *Provided*, That every township shall be entitled to cast at least one vote; and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. That in cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township vote, based upon the last preceding vote for governor in said township.

8. The chairmen of township committees shall preside at all township conventions; in their absence any other member of said committee may preside.

9. In cases where all township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meetings.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several county conventions shall be entitled to elect to their senatorial, judicial and congressional conventions, one delegate and one alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

2. The chairman or in his absence any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committee, shall call to order his respective convention, and hold the chairmanship thereof until the convention shall elect its chairman.

3. The executive committees of the senatorial, congressional and judicial districts, respectively, shall, at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairmen of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairmen of the different county executive committees of said appointment, and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

1. The State convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention; *Provided* that every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates (or alternates of absent delegates) as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

3. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occurring in their respective bodies.

4. The chairmen of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions shall be sent to the secretary of the State central committee.

For the committee. R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
B. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

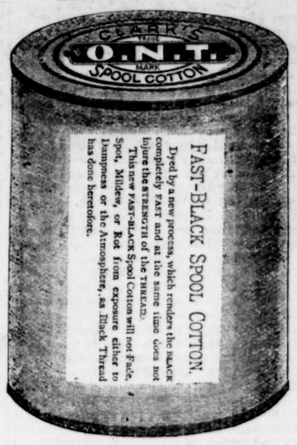
Selling at Cost
FOR A PROFIT.
Merchant Mills.
As Corn Is Advancing Every Day,
A Regular Price List cannot be maintained.
All and everybody can feel assured, however, that the price of MEAL, FLOUR, etc.,
AT THE MILL,
will be the same as the ACTUAL COST of the grain, thus giving CONSUMERS the benefit of CARLOAD PRICES.
I have recently added two more sets of Burrs—one of them for Hominy—making five run of stones in the mill.
Capacity now, 300 Bush. per diem.
☞ Keep up the good work.
JAS. D. McNEILL.
july 22 tf

—GO TO—
T. W. Broadfoot & Co's.,
Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,
For FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS.
They keep a full assortment of
PATENT MEDICINES,
—AND SELL—
Lead, Oil and Ready-Mixed Paints
AT BOTTOM PRICES.
They have just received a large supply of
—LANDRETH'S—
FRESH TURNIP SEED,
ALWAYS RELIABLE.
Also, that fine variety, "SOUTHERN PRIZE, which is gaining so much popularity.
july 29 tf

LIVERY.
Excellent Horses
FOR THE
CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.
I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.
may 13 tf GEO. A. BURNS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1812.


CLARK'S
O.N.T.
SPOOL COTTON
FAST-BLACK SPOOL COTTON.
Dyed by a new process, which renders the BLACK completely FAST and at the same time does not injure the STRENGTH of the THREAD.
This new FAST-BLACK Spool Cotton will not Fade, Spot, Mildew, or Rot from exposure either to Dampness or the Atmosphere, as Black Thread has done heretofore.

(Wound on WHITE Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated THREAD in WHITE, FAST BLACK and COLORS for sale at wholesale and retail by
F. W. THORNTON.
july 29 3m Fayetteville, N. C.

BROWN'S
Crockery Store
J. D. BROWN & CO.
—Are offering—
Bargains
In goods in their line
—TO MAKE ROOM FOR—
HEAVY SHIPMENTS
OF
Fall and Winter Goods
Which they will receive at an early day.
J. D. BROWN & CO.,
No. 8 Hay Street,
july 29 tf (2 doors above Hinshale's Corner.)

ICE
Made from the CELEBRATED
Fountain Head Springs,
OF FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
No Purer Water in the World.
THE FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.
is now prepared to supply the demand for PURE ICE, either from their factory on Donaldson street or daily from their delivery wagon.
PRICES OF TICKETS FOR CASH:
100 lbs. 75 cents; 5 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
300 lbs. $2.10; 10 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
500 lbs. $3.00; 25 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
2,000 lbs. $10.00; 50 lbs. or more delivered at a time.
☞ In barrels, packed for shipping, 75 lbs.; 100 lbs. in hogsheads, 50 cents per hundred, including packages. Prices for larger quantities furnished on application. Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled.
june 3 tf FAYETTEVILLE ICE CO.

New Crop Turnip Seed.
BOND E. SEDBERRY
has just received a large supply of
BUIST'S
Celebrated Turnip Seed.
☞ Eighteen varieties to select from. At wholesale and retail.
Motto: "New and Fresh, or None."
july 1 tf

CALL AND SEE THE
Celebrated Aurora Watch
Which has been pronounced by 1,500 Watchmakers to be
The Best Made
A certificate of guarantee for one year is given with every Aurora Watch, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.
The largest line of
CLOCKS.
☞ Each Clock is warranted for ONE YEAR, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.
The largest and handsomest line of
Plated Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.
The largest line of
Solid Silver Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.
The largest line of
SPECTACLES,
That will improve your sight, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.
Engagement and Wedding Rings,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.
aug 4

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WALTER WATSON,
RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:
A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
—AGENT FOR—
Laflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of
Sporting Powder.
☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.
—AGENT FOR—
Fairbanks Scales,
At Factory Prices.
A FULL STOCK OF
ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.
I am still manufacturing
The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.
☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.
jan 21 tf WALTER WATSON.

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL
(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)
Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets
IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,
and conveniently located for the traveling public.
The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.
Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.
CHAS. GLOVER,
dec 3 tf Proprietor.

REMOVAL.
THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Ochrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.
may 13 tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE.
Market Square and Green St.
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123 tf

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131 tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. tf

—AT—
PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
YOU WILL FIND
ONLY FRESH
Turnip Seed.
—They are—
SELECTED STOCK
And from the reliable house of
BUIST.
☞ We do not hesitate to recommend them.
july 15 tf PEMBERTON & PRIOR

A CARD.
To the Voters of Cumberland County,
I RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE MYSELF AS A CANDIDATE for the office of Treasurer of Cumberland County.
aug 5 4t N. R. BLUE.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tobacco Curing.
Planters in this section raising tobacco in lots too small to justify building barns can have their tobacco carefully and satisfactorily cured, on reasonable terms, by sending or bringing it to the undersigned, at Maj. Orrell's plantation on the Wilmington road.
aug 5 tf JOHN W. WILLIAMSON.

Mad Stone.
FOR SALE. A genuine Virginia "Mad Stone," warranted to prevent hydrophobia and to cure all poisonous bites and stings instantly. Send 2 red stamps for further particulars. Address
S. P. SEAWELL, P. M.
july 22 1m Bensalem, Moore Co., N. C.

ROCK ALUM SALT,
FOR PICKLING,
At GEO. A. THOMSON'S,
Headquarters.

WANTED.
A young lady, who is thoroughly competent to give instruction in all the English branches, desires a situation either as a teacher in a town or country school or as a tutor in a private family. Can also give instruction in music if desired. For terms, etc., address
W. W. COLE,
aug 19 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

WANTED,
by a young man of experience, a situation as salesman with some responsible dealer of Fayetteville. Has a large influence in Marlboro and Richmond counties, and can control for his employer the patronage of many of their best citizens. Bank reference. Call at office of OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.
aug 19 tf

SANFORD HIGH SCHOOL,
SANFORD, N. C.
For Both Sexes.
CLASSICS. BUSINESS. MUSIC.
PROF. JNO. E. KELLY, A. M., } Principals.
MRS. ANNIE McGILVARY, }
☞ Send for circular. july 1 tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Oct. 8 1885.

—WE ARE SELLING—
CASSARD'S
Red Star Brand
PURE LARD,
AND RECOMMEND IT
As being the Very Best to be had.
SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON,	S. A. PHILLIPS.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.,	GEO. A. THOMSON.
D. H. RAY & CO.,	A. GARRASON.
CHARLES HAIGH,	A. E. RANKIN & CO.
W. J. McDONALD,	D. M. McDONALD.
LOCKAMY & ROUSE,	J. L. ALLEN.
J. C. THOMSON,	W. J. BOONE & CO.
J. R. VANN,	E. F. MOORE.

AYER BROS.
—ALSO,—
Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breakfast Strips,
WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.
Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.
G. CASSARD & SON,
407, 409 and 411 W. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Md.
One of the Oldest Houses in the country.
june 17 1y

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.
CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 14.
To take effect at 7:00 A. M., May 23, 1886.
TRAIN NORTH.

	Accom.	Leave
Bennettsville,		8:45 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:50 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
Fayetteville,	1:00 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
Sanford,	2:10 p. m.	2:20 p. m.
Ore Hill,		2:30 p. m.
Liberty,		3:45 p. m.
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.
TRAIN SOUTH.

	Accom.	Leave
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:15 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:05 p. m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:40 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	5:50 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:15 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12:05 a. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 2:20 a. m. and Fayetteville at 6:45 a. m.
Leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3:15 p. m., Shoe Heel at 8 p. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 10:15 p. m.
Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7:30 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh) leave Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:50 p. m.
JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
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